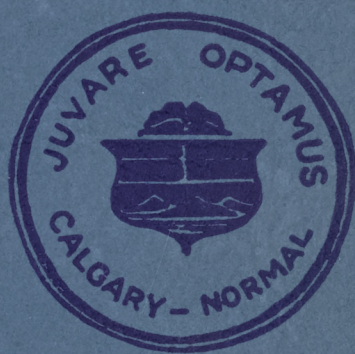


The Chinook



1935-6



Leonard Glover 1B.

The Chinook





To His Most Gracious Majesty
King Edward the Eighth
this book is respectfully dedicated.



The Premier's Greetings



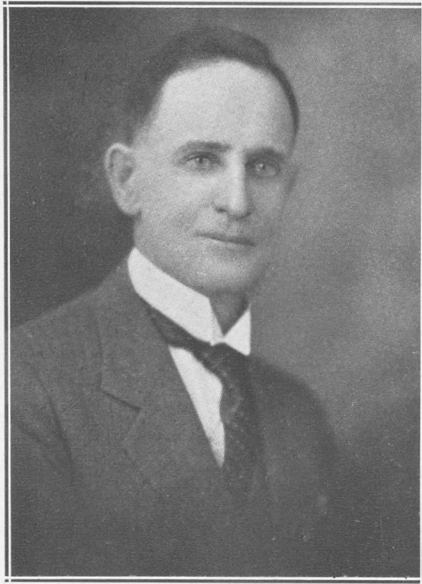
I AM pleased to convey through the "Chinook" a brief message to the staff and students of the Calgary Normal School. This Year Book will serve as a storehouse of many pleasant memories of experiences and associations made during the course of the school term. I am sure that I could find no more appropriate medium through which to express my best wishes to the young men and women who are about to take up the duties and responsibilities of the teaching profession.

Many of you will be called to go into the more remote districts of the province. The large proportion of those graduating and fortunate enough to obtain schools will find their work in the rural areas. To this extent you will be entering the vanguard ranks of education, carrying knowledge and giving training to children where the facilities for education are least developed and under circumstances presenting hardships which require ingenuity, tact, and resourcefulness to overcome. You have the advantage of enthusiasm, vigor, and new ideas which you are eager to put into practice. The disadvantage of inexperience will soon disappear provided you are willing to apply yourselves wholeheartedly to the mastery of the problems with which you will have to deal.

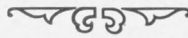
The new curriculum offers an additional challenge to our young teachers. It presents opportunities for development on the part of both pupils and teachers far beyond the scope of anything provided under the more academic courses that have prevailed up to the present. Undoubtedly, the new curriculum throws greater responsibility upon the teacher. This may be more than compensated, however, by the greater latitude in teaching methods and wider variety of projects which can be used. It is hoped that education in this province may develop into a more realistic preparation for life. Pupil participation, so strongly emphasized in the new curriculum, should be organized in such a way as to train our youth as far as possible for the practical pursuits of life and for the co-operation that is required of them in our modern society.

There is no greater field for leadership than in that of education. And so I wish you all every success, hoping that you will find happiness in the worthwhile achievements that lie in store for you.

WILLIAM ABERHART,
Premier and Minister of Education.



The Principal's Message



IN answer to the question, "Does education make people more alike or less alike?" a student once advanced the argument that, since there was only one right answer to every question, and since, obviously, it was through lack of knowledge we failed to achieve that right answer, then the more knowledge we mastered the nearer we converged on that right answer that made us alike. Think this out for yourselves and see how many cracks you can find in the argument.

Whatever conclusion you come to, it is still interesting to contemplate the increasing number of parties, sects, opinions, theories, nostrums, that are afloat these days when everybody has so much leisure to concoct solutions. It would appear that the only condition of all-alikeness in human opinion is despotism—if opinions are possible in such a regime. We profess that we would abhor such a state of affairs, and yet it has been said more than once that our curricula, our text-books, our methods, and even the pedagogue personality all tend to that effect, to say nothing of our examination system.

The Chinook

And of late we hear arguments, appealing to the pocket-book, for uniform text-books from ocean to ocean.

In the training of animals, especially of wild animals for the circus ring, it is imperative that a strict routine be followed; the trainer who tries to brighten things up with occasional variations is likely soon to require a successor. And this is true, also, though not so dangerously, with people who live, as most of us do, on mid-brain levels. Much as we say we'd like something new, we resent finding the bedroom chair in a different corner after house cleaning, or the daily paper putting the comic strip on a different page. We should try a little to emulate the Alberta weather man, who loves variety.

That is to say, we are fundamentally conservative, even if superficially progressive. And, if the overworked word "radical" means what it says, "radicalism" means getting down to the root, to the beginnings of things, which doesn't sound very progressive. If, however, being "radical" means desiring to get rid of what we have, root and branch, it is usually characteristic of those who haven't much root. But that is by the way. So far as teachers are concerned, children are stubbornly conservative, which is no doubt nature's way of providing that they shall establish a firm root before they begin to sprout variations. Now we are urged, as teachers, to encourage children to think, to use their higher levels; the gospel of individual differences is preached assiduously. Our problem, then, is to judge how far to emphasize routine, and how soon and how far to encourage individual freedom. In more familiar terms, how much drill and how much free activity? The latter is not much good, if at all possible, without the former.

If, in the meantime, you have been thinking about the initial question, "Does education make us more alike or more different?" perhaps you have come to the conclusion that only when our native differences have been properly cultivated, shall we become dynamically, effectively, alike. Static likeness is most surely indicated by neatly kept plots surrounded by a white fence. And, speaking either literally or figuratively, that is the very thing it may lead to. Let us try to find out what foundations are best worth strengthening, what new adventures are best worth undertaking. Routine habit saves time and planning; new departures mean thought and effort. Thought is too valuable to waste on matters of fixed routine; only by individual thought and effort can the higher centres be kept alive and active. The more our behavior is under lower controls, the more we are alike, as witness the behavior of a mob, which, nevertheless, may include many highly developed individuals. But this likeness gets only one thing done, whether it be a lynching or a barn-raising. The more we are under the higher controls, the less we are alike, but we get a greater variety of things done, all of them part of the one great purpose of life. And so, as screams the American eagle, "E Pluribus Unum." Let us not be afraid of the full development of personality.

A Peace Warrior Dies

It was, it was but yesternight--
That soul of fire, that heart of might
And spirit strong and free,
Hard struggled 'gainst the dark and treacherous foe
In gath'ring shades, with life's blood ebbing low--
Death would not let him be.

To-day--he did not see to-day
With all its show of war's array.
Is't strange the heart weeps?
We have so soon forgot--and in a gust
His bright visions are tumbled into dust;
How well it is he sleeps!

He shall have England's rain bedew
The grassy bed; and flowers new
With every English spring;
There will his slumber undisturbed be--
His dreams lulled by sweet, haunting melody,
And songs that soft winds sing.

Lift not thy head as the war-note hums,
Wake not at the throb of drums,
At the flash of the cleaving sword!
But rest, weary wanderer, rest and sleep,
And at His hand thy full contentment reap,
For such is thy reward.

—C. van der Mark.

Editorial



THE RIVER OF LIFE FLOWS ON. This pleasant and eventful year is but a tiny ripple on that great stream. Yet each eddying rush, each murmuring trickle, forms a little part of that greater entity of living water.

We are too often apt to look upon these little episodes in life with much disrespect. We enter, act, and pass these little stages, and then forget that they ever existed. We do not deem them worthy of our continued notice. Life is too full of little things that all should be remembered. Therefore, we do forget, at times, the interesting scenes along the way that gladly we would recall, if we but could.

Perhaps it was a writing lesson; perhaps it was in History period; mayhap it was a thrilling game; it may have been on Friday afternoon; maybe at a social; or perhaps it was some friend of yours with whom you used to chum. This you have faintly called to mind again, you strive to restore it to its former brilliance, but you can't just place it back where it once was; and you fight your dull forgetfulness. In vain you try to thaw those frozen thoughts of the past.

But here the warm west wind brings drafts of sweet relief. The mild "Chinook" blows soothingly over the frigid wastes; and it brings to your heart a wealth of golden memories.

So may we hope this book will be to you a living realm of remembered joy—and its purpose is fulfilled.



B.W. STRINGAM
BUSINESS MANAGER



MR. J.M. SCOTT
BUSINESS ADVISOR
CONSULTING EDITOR



J.W. JOHNSON
EDITOR

THE CHINOOK STAFF



R.W. ROBINSON
ART EDITOR



E. SMOLIK
ASSISTANT EDITOR



W.C. DAVIDSON
ATHLETICS EDITOR



B.E. WALLACE
ASSISTANT ART
EDITOR



C. VAN DER MARK
POETRY EDITOR



M. QUECKBOERNER
PHOTOGRAPHY
EDITOR



M.L. BEARD
LITERARY EDITOR

Acknowledgments

THE members of the Year Book staff wish to take this opportunity of extending to Mr. J. M. Scott their thanks for the valuable assistance which he has so freely given as business advisor and consulting editor of the "Chinook."

We also wish to express our appreciation to Mr. A. E. Hutton for helpful criticism of the art work; Mr. W. C. McCalla for photographic prints of Inglewood Bird Sanctuary and of the Discussion and Glee Clubs; Mr. F. Hess for the print of His Majesty the King; and Mr. W. J. Oliver for the print of the E. R. Ranch House.

The editors are indebted to the following students for the typing of the manuscript: Sister Pilley, F. E. Worger, I. A. Belt, A. M. Anderson, N. I. Coyle, F. A. Fernet, D. D. Smith and W. F. Edwards.

The art editors are grateful for the assistance given them by J. L. Pollock, H. R. Graham, R. Woods, R. E. Anderson, D. O. Willock, M. R. Newton, J. B. Bradshaw, D. M. Yake, C. R. Stevens and I. Peachey.

We deeply regret that lack of space has prevented us from publishing many excellent contributions that have been submitted to us.

Dreams

I DREAMED I was a sea-gull,
And skimmed the waters blue,
And soared, and dipped, and glided—
The way all sea-gulls do.

I dreamed I was a daisy,
Sweet scented, drenched with dew,
And swayed, and gently nodded
When'er the breezes blew.

I dreamed I was a streamlet,
The woods I tinkled through;
And kissed, caressed, the ferny moss,
Which close beside me grew.

And then I dreamed the sweetest dream
I'm sure I ever knew;
For there I sat beside the stream
Close where the daisies blew,
And far above, a silver beam—
The gull—flashed through the blue,
A perfect, peaceful, precious dream—
For I was there with you.

—DORIS SAXTON.

V

THE wise and noble man who was first gentleman of the British Empire has gone! When on January 22nd of this year the news was flashed from Sandringham to all the anxious waiting world—"The King passed away a few minutes before midnight"—a wave of desolate sorrow swept over the British Empire.

George the Fifth was not merely a symbol or a figurehead to his millions of subjects, but a vital, loving father of his people. There has been, perhaps, no other sovereign who has combined in his person, virtues as a ruler which matched those of his private life. Here was no ostentatious autocrat who kept himself aloof from his subjects, but rather a man, simple, direct, kindly and unaffected.

The affairs of the Empire were his. "After he had served his own generation, by the will of God, he fell asleep and was gathered unto his fathers." Thus spoke Premier Baldwin in a radio address shortly after the sovereign's death. The King inherited his position as monarch, but he won his way into the hearts of the people by his endeavour to do his duty to the best of his ability. Obedience to duty, service—these were his guiding principles. He possessed a calm courage in dealing with national and international affairs. As a sovereign, he went through more crises affecting the throne and Empire, than had occurred in the United Kingdom since the Napoleonic Wars. In the turmoil of world-wide upheaval he steadfastly upheld the cause of justice and truth. No monarch was ever closer to his subjects than King George; in no nation or group of nations were mutual respect and affection more manifest. How could it have been otherwise when the affairs of the Empire were so close to his heart? No other incident in his life showed his devotion more clearly than the question which he asked his secretary in one of those last brief moments of consciousness—"How goes it with the Empire?"

His home life has been spoken of so often that all are cognizant of the strong bands of love that bound the Royal Family together. He did not attempt to belittle his affection for his Queen—his "dear wife," as he termed her in his Christmas addresses to the Empire. A rather amusing incident is recounted of the King, who while visiting in Queen Mary's Hospital, London, rocked the cradle of a tiny newcomer. The Sister in charge told him firmly that babies now-a-days are not rocked. King George replied, "Why not? My babies used to be rocked. I suppose I am old-fashioned; but I'm glad I'm an old-fashioned father—and I will rock the cradle."

He was a man of profound religious beliefs. It was common knowledge that His Majesty read at least one chapter of the Bible every day. The musical part of the Scottish service was his special delight; he had rarely to refer to the hymnal as he knew many of the hymns and psalms.

The King's death was brought home to the members of the student body by the Memorial Service held in the school auditorium. The Right Honorable

R. B. Bennett, the speaker on the occasion, paid high tribute to the late sovereign. He stressed not only his fine personal qualities, but also his firmness, tenacity and foresight in maintaining the unity of the Empire. Mr. Bennett's own deep emotion was more impressive than words.

The loyalty and affection of the people of the British Empire for the Crown were demonstrated last May during the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of King George's accession to the throne. It was an occasion when a man who had served his people faithfully and well, was shown that his labors had not been in vain. "Thank God, he had his roses before he died. The Jubilee celebrations showed him he had won the love and respect of his people and that he could truly refer to them as 'this great family.'" The celebration in this province recalled to the minds of many of the older residents their Majesties' visit in 1901. Alberta had a special link with the Crown in the person of His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales.

His was the strength and splendor of an unassuming, devout, and devoted man; he epitomized those homely virtues to which we may all aspire. His life has caused us to say, "It is kingly to be honest, and gentle, and true." In the words of the Poet Laureate:

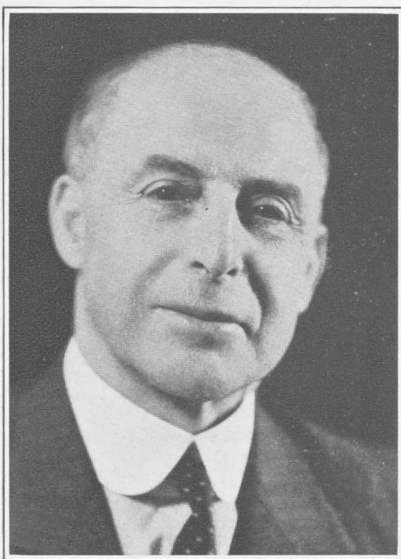
This man was King in England's direst need,
In the black-battled years when hope was gone,
His courage was a flag, men rallied on;
His steadfast spirit showed him King indeed.

And when the war was ended, when the thought—
Of revolution took its hideous place;
His courage and his kindness and his grace
Scattered (or charmed) its ministers to naught.

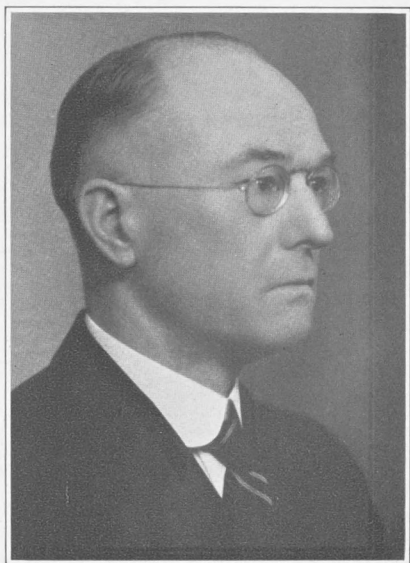
No King, of all our many, has been proved
By time so savage to the thrones of kings;
Nor won so simple triumph over fate,
He was most royal among royal things,
Most thoughtful for the meanest in his state;
The best, the gentlest, and the most beloved.

—D. GELL.





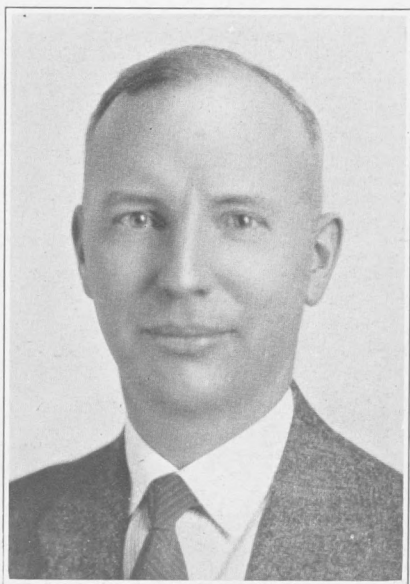
MR. A. E. HUTTON



DR. C. SANSOM



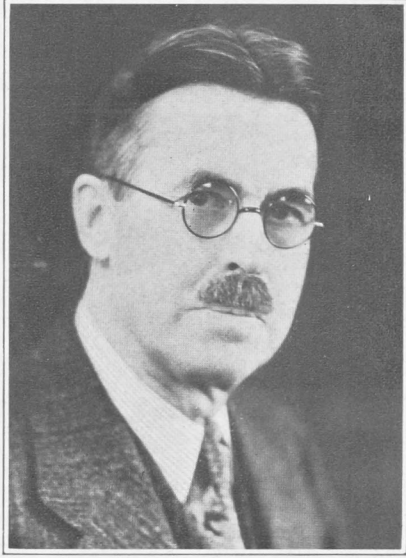
MR. D. A. MCKERRICHER



MR. J. M. SCOTT



MR. G. K. SHEANE



MR. W. C. MCCALLA



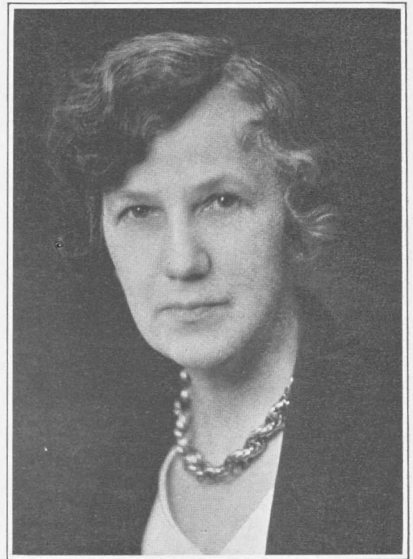
MISS R. CHITTICK



MISS O. M. FISHER



SGT.-MAJOR P. SUTHERLAND



MISS I. CURRIE



MISS C.-I. GILES

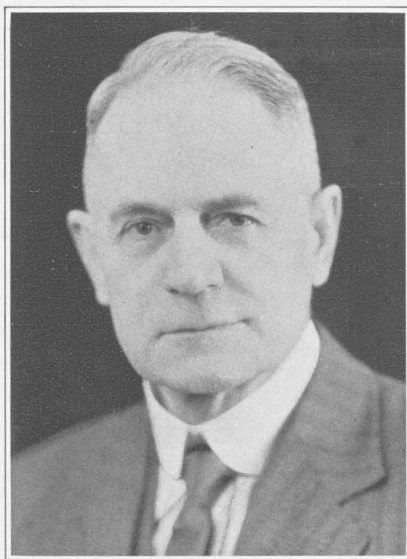


MRS. S. M. VYSE

Wanderlust

I 'VE never wished for honor,
For glory, or for powers,
My one big wish has always been
To see this world of ours.
This world so big, and I so small
I would not noticed be—
I'd look at things, and see the sights
I've always wished to see.
I'd go to California—
Where the sun is always bright;
I'd go to wild Chicago,
Where the guns streak fire at night.
I'd find my way to Mexico,
To the city of Colon;
Then travel, travel down,
E'en to the torrid zone.
I'd go to Chile and Peru,
And gaze at wonders there;
Then to the mighty Amazon,
Where white men will not dare,
And then perhaps, to England,
Where there's so much to see,
The country-side, the peaceful home,
There I could ever be.
I'd wander to Vienna
To watch with inward glee,
And then I'd turn my eager steps,
To happy, gay Parée.
From careless, singing Paris
To odd and ancient Rome,
And then to praised Venetian streets,
How could I think of home?
I'd even go to Africa,
The land of a thousand thrills,
Where cannibals beat Tom-toms.
With voices loud and shrill,
I'd sail the seas to India,
To China and to Spain,
To seek the things they offer
E'er I came home again.
Sometimes—to Jerusalem
To memorable Calvary—
That sacred, silent, holy mount,
Where Jesus died for me.
Along the homeward trail,
My wearied steps I'd send—
My dreams have all come true,
I've reached my Journey's End.
My Journey's End—the western plain:
Just this is home to me.
And then I'd have my heart's desire,
My home—and memory.

—J. M. GERLA.



Appreciation of Mr. J. E. Loucks

AFTER serving as Instructor in English at Calgary Normal School for a quarter of a century, Mr. Loucks is retiring at the end of the present school year. His contribution to education in Alberta covers the entire period that the province has been in existence, as he was Principal at Medicine Hat and Inspector of Schools before joining the staff of this institution.

Probably the greatest tribute that can be paid to his work as a teacher is the fact that he has never failed to make a lasting impression on the minds of all who have attended his classes. None of his students will soon forget his masterful vocal interpretation of English classics. Both by practice and precept he has stressed the virtues of punctuality and thoroughness. Year in and year out he has held up to his students high standards in appreciation and use of English.

Mr. Loucks' friends realize that his prowess as a hunter and nimrod, and his skill as a golfer and curler, are overshadowed by his knowledge and appreciation of flowers, furred and feathered folk. They hold in high esteem his sterling qualities of mind and heart. The numerous acts of kindness unobtrusively performed, the hospitality dispensed in his home by his gracious wife and himself, his loyalty to his friends, are appreciated by his intimates. We are loathe to say farewell. Rather let us express the sincere wish

Ad multos annos.

J. M. S.



Appreciation of Madame Ellis-Browne

FOR many years the Staff of the Calgary Normal School has been honored in having, as one of its members, a lady of interesting and impressive personality, Madame Ellis-Browne. Her sphere of work has been in the department of music, to which she brought superior talents, excellent qualifications, and a rare understanding and appreciation of her art. Throughout her years of service Madame Browne has given unstintingly of her time and energy towards the maintenance of high standards of achievement for the students whose privilege it has been to receive instruction in her classes. Many students, too, owe her a debt of gratitude for her untiring patience in preparation for operettas or school concerts. Even with the other heavy demands on the students' time and the many interruptions in practice, these musical enterprises of the school have been presented most acceptably to a crowded auditorium. Their success has been again and again a tribute, not only to Madame Browne's appreciation of the work undertaken, and her ability as an instructor, but also to her courage and resolution in carrying these efforts to a finish.

As a Staff, we deeply regret the severance of our professional associations with Madame Browne. Though others will come to take her place, yet the graciousness and charm which are hers, and have become part of the tradition of the school, will remain with us for long years. May the pleasant places of life be hers in all the days to come.

O. M. F.

In Retrospect

THE Poet Whittier wrote in "Maud Muller,"
"Of all sad words of tongue and pen,
The saddest are these: "It might have been!"

Whittier was without doubt a comparatively young man when he wrote the above couplet, but as one grows older, the words, "Good-bye!" seem most sad. And yet how often through life when we have said, "Good-bye!" when parting from some of our friends, we have been gladdened by the hearty response, "Come again!"

While the above is true in life's experiences, it can never be true in connection with the work of the Normal. None of the students, although they may have fully enjoyed themselves while at the School, really want to come again, and one of the greatest inconveniences that the Staff have to endure is to test those who have failed during the Normal term and come again for Supplemental Examinations during the Christmas holidays.

The "Good-byes!" said at the end of the school year are final and are therefore sad.

The teacher is like the mother. She gives of her patience, her energy, her very heart's blood, so that her boy may grow strong and brave, and self-reliant, and when the time comes for him to leave the old home and go out into the world, that he may be able to get along without her. So the true teacher gives of his experience, his interests, the best desires of his soul, so that the student at Graduation Day may go out into life and succeed without him.

We have noted briefly the sadder side of the Normal experience. What of the brighter, the happier side?

This, too, is very real, very potent, very inspiring. The Staff grow older, weaker, and we hope, wiser, but the age of Normal students never changes. They enter these classes an unending stream of youth. A few are indifferent, some are impatient of restraint, but all are eager, adventurous, unafraid, young.

What an experience for an Instructor to come into contact with this virile stream of youth! His heart and spirit must respond to the revivifying influence of his pupils, and so be daily refreshed and strengthened in his attempt to lead them into a knowledge of the exacting profession they are seeking to enter.

Although leaving the actual work of teaching to some younger man, or woman, we are not saying, "Good-bye," to the Principal and Staff of the Calgary Normal School. The associations formed during more than a quarter of a century, the common interests which have become part of the warp and woof of our beings, the friendships formed, which have become so true and deep and precious; these are so vital that they can only be ended by death. We will then to them just say, "Au revoir," and unless "No trespass" signs

are placed all about the old school, the writer, if spared to grow older, will be one of its most frequent visitors in the days and years to come.

And now, there are one or two things more, which we wish to say to this term's students. My most cherished wish is that you look upon your Instructor in Senior English as Goldsmith remembered his teacher in the little village of Lissoy, Ireland:

“Yet he was kind, or if severe in aught,
The love he bore to learning was at fault.”

Finally, remember the motto of our school, “We hope to serve;” remember, that it is not what we do for our pupils, but what we get them to do for themselves, that counts; remember, that it is not what we get, but what we strive for, that matters; that not what we have, but what we are, that is the true measure of worth.

Remember actively these precepts, and we believe, when the last class is dismissed, the last register is marked, the last returns are sent in, that the Chief Inspector will write an “Excellent” on our life's report. May this reward be truly earned by us, and all of us.

Vale atque vale,

JAMES E. LOUCKS.



Shadows

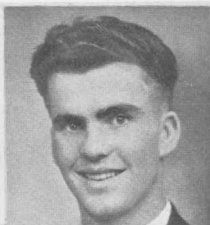
SHADOWED leaves danced on the wall of my room,
In the light of the moon;
Howe'er the wind had set the pace—
Sometimes with oneless leisure,
Or in strange, unrhythmic measure—
Soundlessly,
Capriciously—
And with fantastic grace.
So that a troubled, sleepless night
Vanished quite,
And a soothing dream became
Of a tuneless song without a name,
And of dancers on light feet,
Without the sound of bar or beat.

Shadows on the wall of my room,
Dancing in the light of the moon.

—C. VAN DER MARK.



E. L. INMAN
PRESIDENT 1st TERM



R. A. CAHOON
VICE-PRES 1st TERM



E. CUNNINGHAM
SECRETARY 1st TERM



J. L. RUSSELL
LIT. CHAIRMAN 1st TERM



M. MIDDLETON
SOCIAL CHAIRMAN
1st TERM

THE STUDENTS' EXECUTIVE



B. WILLIAMS
ATHLETIC CHAIRMAN
1st TERM



MR. J. M. SCOTT
STAFF REP. 1st TERM



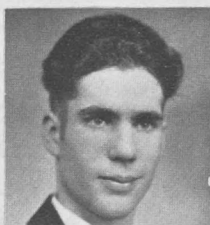
DR. E. W. COFFIN
HON. PRESIDENT



MR. W. C. McCALLA
STAFF REP. 2nd TERM



F. WOOD
PRESIDENT 2nd TERM



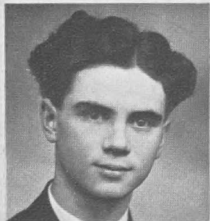
L. A. CAHOON
TREASURER



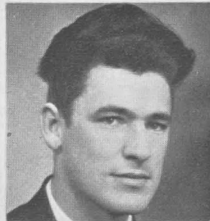
L. LOW
PIANIST



W. C. DAVIDSON
VICE-PRES 2nd TERM



H. C. E. ROSVOLD
SOCIAL CHAIRMAN
2nd TERM



H. C. IRVINE
LITERARY CHAIRMAN
2nd TERM



F. WORGER
SECRETARY
2nd TERM



K. L. COSSTICK
ATHLETIC CHAIRMAN
2nd TERM

Students' Council



FIRST TERM

Honorary President—Dr. E. W. Coffin.

President—Lester Inman.

Vice-President—Rex Cahoon.

Treasurer—Leon Cahoon.

Secretary—Eileen Cunningham.

Pianist—La Prile Low.

Staff Representative—Mr. J. M. Scott.

Literary Committee—Jeana Russell (Chairman), C. Teel, A. White, M. Oberholtzer, A. Anderson, R. Forsyth, M. Johnson.

Social Committee—Mae Middleton (Chairman), I. Peachey, M. Waddell, M. Queckboerner, I. Christie, D. Smith, J. Hamilton.

Athletic Committee—R. Williams (Chairman), M. Schnelle, E. Smolik, W. Holeton, M. Stull, C. Merkley, L. Shierman.

Class Representatives—D. Anderson, N. Coyle, J. Gilchrist, B. Stevenson, M. McKinnon, E. Kennedy.



SECOND TERM

Honorary President—Dr. E. W. Coffin.

President—Fay Wood.

Vice-President—William Davidson.

Treasurer—Leon Cahoon.

Secretary—Fred Worger.

Pianist—La Prile Low.

Staff Representative—Mr. W. C. McCalla.

Literary Committee—Harry Irvine (Chairman), C. Cochran, M. Knowles, F. McKeage, L. Murray, M. Newton, I. Belt.

Social Committee—E. Rosvold (Chairman), R. Forsyth, D. Smith, C. Pilon, M. Queckboerner, E. Cunningham, R. Graham.

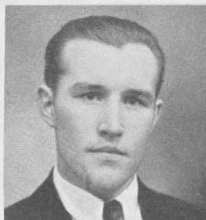
Athletic Committee—Kathleen Cosstick (Chairman), H. Blackmore, H. Baker, E. Pilling, M. Green, M. Stull, L. Shierman.

Class Representatives—R. Forsyth, H. Buchanan, M. Oberholtzer, L. M. Cotter, M. Nock, F. Dunphy, D. Yake.

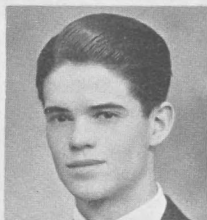
CLASS 1A



D.F. ANDERSON



H.W. BLACKMORE



G.C. BOORMAN



F.T. BYRNE



D.F. CALDWELL



J. CHITRENKY



C.K. COCHRAN



W. C. DAVIDSON



W.F. EDWARDS



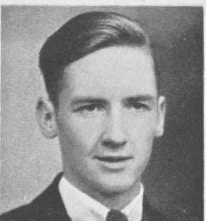
A. J. EVANS



T. R. FORSYTH



E. GORDON



M. M. HAMILTON



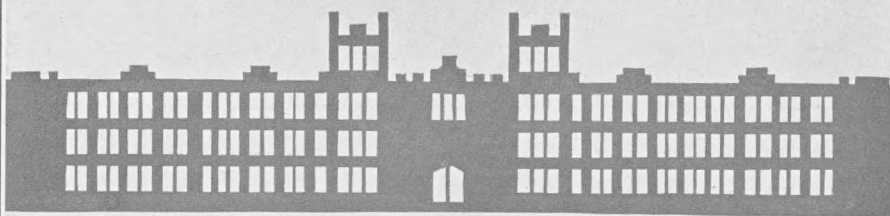
J. J. HOLOSKO



E. L. INMAN



F. M. JACOBS



C . N . S



D.C. JOHNSTON



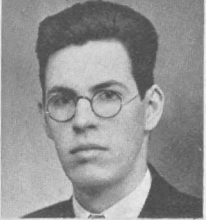
C.L. KOCH



N.E. LAYCRAFT



R.S. MACARTHUR



W.M. MACLAUHLAN



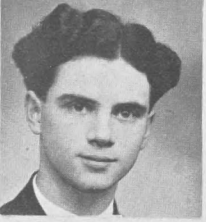
J. PAETKAU



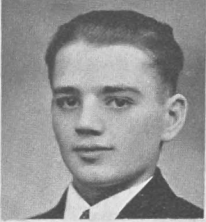
W.S. PORTEOUS



R.W. ROBINSON



H.C.E. ROSVOLD



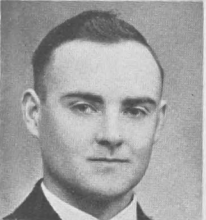
P. F. SCHAU



G.W. SMITH



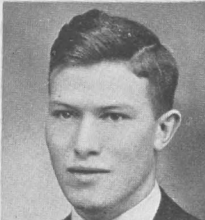
C.W. SPARLING



C.R. STEVENS



C.C. THOMSEN



J.V. VAN TIGHEM



F. E. WORGER



W. SERRA



IT was in the year nineteen hundred and fifty, on the evening of August the First. The scene in the banquet room of the Palliser Hotel at Calgary was a busy one. Familiar faces were there—it was a gathering of all the members of Class I-A of 1935-36. From far and wide the members came; from east and west, from north and south. And every one had his tale to tell.

When dinner was over, each one in turn was given an opportunity to relate his experiences in this wide world, since last he had met his classmates.

The first to relate his story was the one-time President of the class, William Davidson. "From far off India I come," said he, "where I am now Governor of Hindustan." His partner rose beside him. Said he, "Although you may not recognize me with this comely moustache, I am none other than Enger Rosvold, Literary President of the Benares Untouchables' Association. Here with the assistance of His Excellency, the Governor, I have succeeded in establishing suitable forms of entertainment for the outcasts." Together they sat down.

Next rose a dignified looking gentleman, announcing himself as Joe Holosko, the eminent violinist. "I come from Venice, the city of rhythmic music. My violin creations have fascinated Europe."

Don Anderson spoke, "From Borneo come I. There have I taught the cannibals to thrive on coconuts; I am now manager of the new artificial ice arena."

The next speaker was Paul Schau. He informed us that he is now the owner of a large salmon cannery in Alaska. We discover that one of his neighbors is a gentleman clad in clerical garb, none other than Norman Laycraft, who is now a missionary among the Eskimos. Carl Thomsen, the eminent geologist, gave us an interesting description of the amazing diamond discoveries at Aklavik.

Then stood up the commanding figure of Don Johnston. "I have just arrived from Hungary, where I have been conducting orientation lessons in philosophy. The name of the Hungarian capital has taken on a real significance since I have settled there." The distinguished linguist, John Chitrenky, is now acting as Canadian ambassador to Poland.

Who speaks now? None other than Dr. Russ MacArthur who announces that he has succeeded in banishing mumps from Little America, where the coal miners have been fearing an epidemic for many years.

Rex Forsyth stated that the new A.T.A. had just been organized—that is, the Australian Trans-Atlantic Airways, not the Alberta Teachers' Association. He said that he had recently invented a new type of aeronautic camera.

Next William Serra proclaimed the triumph of art over penmanship. He proved that a skillfully-drawn cartoon would create more pleasure in spare time than twenty minutes of penmanship. His comic strip now appears in all the leading newspapers on the continent.

A pleasant speaker now stood up. We recognized Milton Hamilton, the former announcer for the Sound-scene Television Corporation. He informed us that he was now stationed at the famous broadcasting plant in far-off Madagascar.

Dr. Roy Robinson, after practicing dentistry for some years in Lethbridge, returned to his other love, Art. He is now Instructor in Art (Occidental) in Tokyo University, and is faculty advisor to the staff of their Year Book, "The Risen Sun."

The most important part of Claude Stevens' speech was the comment on his time-honored, favorite question, "Why is common sense called common sense?" His argument was, "Since ability to think depends on sense perception, and sense perception is common to all beings, therefore, ability to think is common sense." At this a cheer arose from thirty-four sympathetic listeners.

Gordon Smith, now principal of Connaught School, made his remarks brief and vital. "I've been teaching for thirteen years and haven't finished my mathematics assignment yet. I have never had a pupil fail in Arithmetic."

A pleasant diversion was the report rendered by Arthur Evans, Clifford Koch and John Paetkau, on the archeological project in Arabia. Mr. Koch, the electrical expert with the expedition, told a "shocking" story of how Professor Evans mistook a dinosaur's egg for an ancient Egyptian volley-ball. He noticed Professor Paetkau winking, so he apologized, and gave the floor to Mr. Porteous. The latter, with his familiar smile, chose to sing an Irish melody rather than give a speech. His classmates would rather hear him sing than talk in any event.

Don Caldwell decided that a demonstration of how they taught a Junior rhyme in the Philippine Islands would be of interest. And it was—for all recalled his contribution to Junior Literature periods in Normal School. William Maclaughlan, now Principal of a Ladies' Seminary in Honolulu, then gave an explanation of the origin of the sandwiches in the Sandwich Isles.

After George Boorman had given an interesting address on the latest advances in astronomy, a strange looking figure arose at the end of the hall. A rugged beard and speared moustache trembled slightly as the rumbling tones of a mighty voice announced: "I am Fred Worger, Emperor of the Fiji Islands."

It took quite a time before William Sparling could gain courage to break the stillness. He gave his philosophy of life in eight words, "Courage, boys, for even this will pass away."

A group of strange looking figures seated at a separate table now came forward. They were dressed in the attire of the modern Incas. Lester Inman introduced them one by one. "This is Frank Byrne, noted for borrowing Literature books. He now borrows words from Webster's Dictionary. This is Charles Cochran, director of mission headquarters in Peru. He is a very converting soul. Next is Jack Van Tighem, the man whom the natives call "Bubbles," since his humor makes them bubble with laughter. And here is Frank Jacobs, the genius who teaches the Peruvian Indians dramatics. And

The Chinook

such dramatics. He dislikes the Rev. Mr. Cochran, because the latter makes proselytes of his pupils." Mr. Inman, now dictator of Peru, then led his citizens back to their places.

Edward Gordon and Bill Edwards, both of Greenland, spoke about the land of green grass. They disagreed on a minor point. Mr. Gordon explained that the natives of the Congo enjoyed skiing with bare feet, while Mr. Edwards contended that they preferred navigating icebergs. The argument was settled when Harold Blackmore, Senator for Greenland, explained that the noble sons of Africa were not considered citizens of the area which he had the honor of representing.

We leave these I-A prospectors to their happy reminiscences, and the confused bustle of the banquet hall fades out of hearing.



Sketch

UNDER a grey and murky sky,
When comes this beating rain;
And gusty wind a-blowing high,
The swift-winged gulls with wailing cry
Swoop, and dart, and wheel again;
Afar the troubled waters lie,
Brooding deep—
Their secrets keep.

The wailing gulls, the floods so grey,
The bitter chill of this whole day!
Yet . . . here upon the hillside grows . . .
O look and see! 'tis a red, red rose!

—ANONYMOUS.





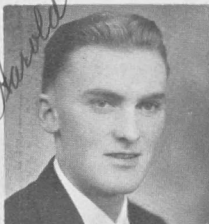
The Discussion Club

UNDER the able and enthusiastic supervision of Mr. McKerricher the Discussion Club has enjoyed an interesting and profitable year. At our first meeting the following officers were elected: President—Mr. B. Stringam; Vice-President—Miss A. Turner; Secretary—Mr. H. Smith.

The purpose of the club was to foster interest in and acquire facility in the discussion of current problems. To this end a note of informality was introduced by making the regular bi-weekly meetings take the form of "House of Commons Debate." Prominent among the problems considered were: The advisability of Canada supporting Great Britain in the event of a European War, and the widely-discussed plan to integrate the Public School Course of Studies.

The Discussion Club also entered the Calgary Debating League as defending holders of the Davidson Debating Trophy—a legacy from the 1934-35 Discussion Club. In the first debate our team, consisting of Miss F. McKeage and Mr. M. Knowles, lost by a very narrow margin to our opponents from the Y.M.C.A. The second debate was also lost by a close decision to the Mount Royal College Debating Club. In this debate our representatives were Miss M. Beard and Mr. L. Inman. Although losing both decisions our teams did splendid work and won the commendation of all the judges. The third and last debate is scheduled for the first week in April when Miss J. Russell and Mr. R. Forsyth will meet the representatives of the Mackenzie King Debating Club.

CLASS 1B



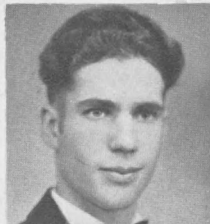
H.W. BAKER



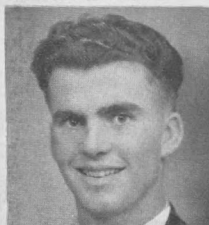
F.J. BLUMEL



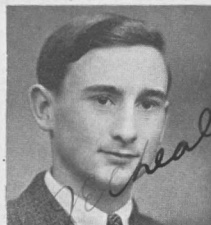
T.H. BUCHANAN



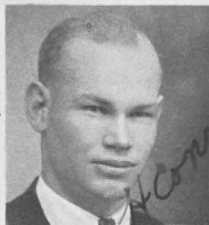
L.A. CAHOON



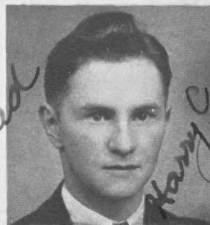
R.A. CAHOON



J.E. CHEAL



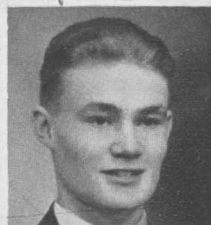
H.G. CONRAD



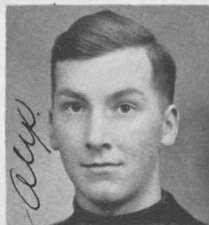
H.C. CORNWELL



T.R. DYER



G.K. EGGENBERGER



F.A. FERNET



J.L. GLOVER



D.W. HALTON



J.F. HATCH



W.R. HOLMSTON



H.C. IRVINE



C . N . S



J.W. JOHNSON



N.A.M. KNOWLES



J.O. LAVERS



L.M. LOUGHEED



T.D. McDONOUGH



D.C. PATTERSON



R.C. PECK



J.L. POLLOCK



R.J. POWELL



G. ROPCHAN



A. SARUK



D.D. SMITH



H.M. SMITH



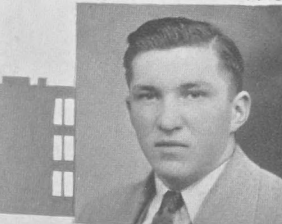
W.D. SNOW



A.J. STANDELL



B.W. STRINGAM



F.A. THUMLERT



F.R. WEILER

Maurice Laughed

Fred Weiler

Class Prophecy 1B

READER ere you close this book,
I pray you do not overlook
The pages that allotted be
To that immortal class, 1 B.

You'll see that as the verses pass,
We take each member of the class,
And try to indicate the aim
He hopes will bring him future fame.

Maurice Lougheed cannot foresee
What fate intended him to be,
But when at last he gets somewhere,
He'll know that he's not here, but there.

Ambitious Douglas Smith, we find
Has nothing definite on his mind,
Yet would with teaching, we report,
Continue as a last resort.

Though teaching is a broadening field
That does increasing chances yield,
Yet William Holeton must obey
His urge to 'tend the U. of A.

John Pollock, too, we would reveal
Admits that teaching has appeal,
And yet, to quote the lad verbatim,
Says he, "I aim to split the atom."

Art Thumlert would a traveller be
And sail a ship across the sea,
But he of teaching's fruit will sup
Till something better turneth up.

And one who's musically inclined,
Will seek a classroom, nice, refined,
He thinks that common youngsters' howl
May spoil his ear, does Johnny Powell.

Another lad named Al. Fernet,
Declares with vim, that you can bet
When he arrives at Varsity,
He'll study Law or Pharmacy.

Garth Eggenberger, we express,
Profoundly partial to success,
We think it sad to aim so high,
Unless he knows what game to try.

The Chinook

The next we treat with brevity,
His aim in life—longevity,
His motto—"Eat if ye would grow,"
His name—Sir Willard Donald Snow."

Don Patterson, a Lethbridge boy,
Will in some district seek employ,
For though he thinks the prospects poor
To teach a spasm, he'll endure.

Leon Cahoon has hopes to see
A term at University,
And trusts, before his youth does fade,
He'll settle to a dentist's trade.

And Al Standell has made remark,
When he from Normal does embark
He'll make provision, when he's free,
To settle down to dentistry.

A hope for greater things, success;
A search for richer truths—express
What Rex Cahoon desires to do,
When he with teaching, is quite through.

Says Robert Peck, with heavy sigh,
"To teach a little I will try,
Though efforts in the future be
Devoted all to Chemistry."

When Wilfred Johnson, all agog,
Exclaims he'll be a pedagogue;
An inward hope within him elings,
To be Selassie, King of Kings.

That Hubert Smith desires to be
A teacher is quite plain to see,
He says the last words he will utter,
Will imitate some pupil's stutter.

Harold Baker, grinning boyful,
Says he'll teach if teaching's joyful,
But if it on sadness border,
Says he'll change our social order.

As for Mac. Knowles, he cannot say,
Just how to pass the time away;
To write he thinks an excellent fad,
To teach! Well, teaching isn't bad.

The Chinook

And Harry Irvine has a rage,
To be an actor, on the stage;
That he desires to be a "fith,"
Is purely and completely myth.

To Howard Conrad, be it known,
Our cherished trade is but a stone,
From which he'll step, we stand in awe,
Right straight into a court of law.

And Harry Cornwell, too, will own
That teaching is his stepping-stone,
To help him, when the way is clear,
To be a civil engineer.

Along with these, you will discover
A modest lad, called Leonard Glover,
Who will for teaching show defiance,
Unless he finds a field in Science.

But David Halton, strange to say,
Surveys it in a business way,
He says he'd rather be a "gob,"
Than teach without a paying job.

And J. F. Blumel, from Magrath,
Would like to be a "Prof. of Math."
But he may keep this notion furlled,
And take a trip around the world.

"The violin," says Jacky Cheal,
"Is better taught at school, I feel,
I claim that any common fool
Can teach an ordinary school."

And Briant Stringam, we declare,
Will not so much as shed a hair,
If better fortune pass his way,
And he must ever teacher stay.

Oh! F. R. Weiler, please take heed,
Knows not where all life's pathways lead,
Mayhap he'll find the one he's on,
Will lead him to his doom, anon.

Now Thomas Hugh Buchanan hopes
To show some pupils through the ropes,
But soon another course he'll steer,
And be a mining engineer.

The Chinook

Then Doug. McDonough, in a flash,
When he has saved sufficient cash,
Will to the University,
To study Electricity.

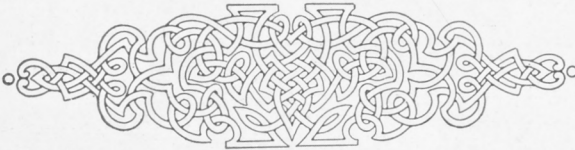
"If teaching pays," says Mr. Lavers,
"As sure as Christmas pudding savors,
I'll surely find it worth my while,
To toil on upward with a smile."

Says Frederick Hatch, in whisper low,
"If you won't let Miss Chittiek know,
A doctor I am going to be,"
"We'll keep it dark, Fred, just you see."

And then George Ropchan, so we find,
Would be a tutor to mankind,
And elevate with forceful zeal
The thoughts of man to common weal.

"Of straight B.A.," says Mr. Dyer,
"A normal person soon would tire,
And so to help my dignity,
I think I'll B.A. big M.D."

But one there is who'll ride the sea
And hold his course, though rough it be,
E'en though his vessel should be struck,
He'll stick it through, will Al Saruk.



CLASS 1C



A.M. ANDERSON



M.L. BEARD



I.A. BELT



M.M. BISHOP



J. DESILETS



M.L. DEW



C. FARRIES



D.B. FLANAGAN



A.D. GELL



H.R. GRAHAM



S.W. HUGHES



A.K. KUMKA



K.E. McMANUS



R.F. STAGG



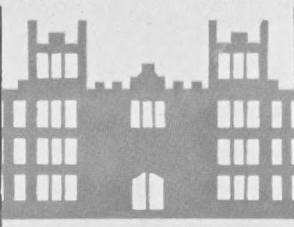
M.M. STELFOX



A.P. TURNER



M.B. WILLIAMS



F. WOOD



B. E. ALLRED



B. BRIGGS



E. CHIAROVANO



N. I. COYLE



R. FORMOS



E. GRANT



L. E. HAGGLUND



I. A. HESKETH



M. LOW



E. A. MERRILL



D. R. McCALLA



L. M. McDONALD



M. L. MacKAY



M. R. OBERHOLTZER



M. E. QUECKBOERNER



J. L. RUSSELL



D. G. SAXTON



E. SMOLIK



M. A. STELTEN



A. M. TERRIFF



M. E. WADDELL



P. H. R. WILLIAMS

Class Prophecy 1C

Ah, woe is me! Ah, woe is me!
Prophecy, prophecy of class I-C!

WE propose to take you on a flying trip into the future to see just what has happened to that extraordinarily ordinary class, known in 1935-36 as Class I-C of the Calgary Normal School. They were a group of forty-three young ladies who, during that year, had the "every-once-in-awhile" habit of lapsing into blankness and the very occasional habit of breaking through into near genius. Let us set out on our trip to visit these forty-three young ladies and see what changes a quarter of a century has brought.

Before we step into our immense air-ship, may we introduce to you Sister Pilley, the Pilot; Sister Blanchette, with her charming French manner, the stewardess; and Sister Gans, purser and manageress of the tour.

The manageress announces that, by the aid of television, we are to watch the world championship heavyweight boxing match in Madison Square Gardens. We see little Bessie Allred coaching her six foot son for the match of his career. As we notice that some of the women, notably Irene Belt, a famous mannequin, are showing signs of "feinting," we switch our dial to the Boston stage. Here we see "Little Women" starring our potential Katherine Hepburn, Mary Beard, who is still playing Jo—(though she's now a trifle rusty); our Anna Terriff playing a buxom Amy. At the end of this performance, into the spot-light steps the divinely tall, divinely graceful Margaret Stelfox to introduce her troupe of "ballet" dancers, made famous by the competent advertising of Peggy Williams.

One of the male passengers, tiring of such frivolous entertainment, switches the dial to hear the latest news in the political field. A stern-faced, steady-eyed Dency McCalla faces us. Can this be our "sweet little Buttercup," (though we could never tell why), now leading the women's party in the House of Commons—a party who are no doubt after something, but just what is to us a little obscure. Conspicuous among her supporters sits the siren blonde Ann Anderson, destined to be Dency's Minister of Propaganda. The Department of Entertainment will be placed in charge of Dorothy Flanagan. The divisions of this department will be: Music, conducted and demonstrated by Linnea Hagglund; Voice, production and culture by Marie Stelten; the fine art of Dancing, with unusual interpretations by Katherine McManus; the Drama, conducted by Anna Kumka for the benefit of a class of bachelor school teachers.

At this point Fay Wood, who is recovering from a breakdown caused by conducting business meetings at her Club, exclaims nervously, "We are about to scrape our tail on the B.B.C. skyscraper!" This Briggs Broadcasting Corporation was so named because of the famous blues-singer, Beth Briggs.

The manageress calls. "Everybody out for Magrath." We are greeted at the air port by the music of an immense brass band. It is conducted by Ruth Graham, resplendent in purple velvet. The reception committee is headed by Joan Desilets who invites us to her home for tea. As we leave the air port, we are attracted by the aroma of pancakes which are being flipped

off the griddle by Jeana Russell. Doris Saxton is screaming their wares far and wide in the hopes of gathering about them a few hungry customers. Success girls!

We spent a most delightful hour at the home of Joan Desilets, admiring her swimming pool and art gallery. In her famous collection were found several masterpieces by the world-renowned artist Edythe Merrill. Well, well, fancy that! After tea, our hostess whisked us off to the circus.

"Right this way Leddies and Gennelmun! See the breath-takingly daring performance of Madame Htekseh." The cheerful voice of the barker sounds familiar—as it should since it belongs to none other than Margaret McKay. Rather interested, we hasten to take our seats in the big show. Into the ring steps Madame Htekseh with her T. T. T. (Ten Tame Tigers). Horror of horrors, is this the reserved Ivy Hesketh? "Worms, graves and epitaphs!"

Have you ever seen Gypsies with blue eyes? Well we have. Margaret Dew and Marion Bishop are outside their tent offering to read the bumps on our heads. Evidently something slipped up in Doctor Coffin's Psychology classes—'way back! On leaving the tent, we are met by that deceivingly innocent look which is still in evidence, as Doreen Gell expounds the value of "Jello" as a favorite dessert.

All too soon we find ourselves preparing to leave the prosperous metropolis of Magrath. The mechanic, emerging from the "innards" of the engine, smeared with grease and oil is none other than Elizabeth Grant. She gaily exclaims, "Take her away!"

Once more we set off. Mary Low settles her sables and picks up the newspaper from the bookcase. Idly reading she is startled to see the following: Roberta Stagg, the noted author, has just published her latest book, "Safety While Driving." This book is written especially for girls. On the Society Page she reads: Announcement of the marriage of Mildred Queck-boerner, the girl with the unpronounceable name, to Jerry Jones, a noted photographer. There's something in a name says Jerry!

Also on the Society Page appears: A dinner will be held in honor of Calgary's African hunter, Miss Phyllis Williams. The speaker on this occasion will be Miss Shirley Hughes, who has in the past accompanied Miss Williams on her African trips. Miss Hughes is noted for her experiments on anemic guinea-pigs.

Under the heading of World News: The big raw-boned Scotsman, Leona McDonald, is gaining prominence in the Secret Service. She has trained carrier pigeons to make a peculiar sound like "Esther." That's easier than "Chiarovano."

In the Education Notes Mary reads: Professor F. Formos, instructor in Psychology, is joining the staff of the University of Classoney. It is expected that her lectures will be both rosy and merry. A new course in fencing is being offered by Audrey Turner who is noted for stabbing hearts. Marjorie Waddell has recently developed a formula for making "It." Personality can now be had in large doses.

The Chinook

The column headed "Heartburn Eased" reads as follows: "Let me share your hopes and sorrows. Let me assist you to happiness. Send your notes to Aunt Meg. She will answer with friendly sympathy." Under this is a picture of Margaret Oberholtzer, smiling upon her dear readers.

The Sport News contains the following: Miss Esther Chiarovano, the Alpine guide, will lead a party of mountain climbers on a hazardous trip tomorrow. They expect to receive instructions by carrier pigeons from the wilds of North America. Miss Kay Farries, the noted yodeller, will regale the jaded climbers with "I Miss My Swiss." Among the climbers will be Miss Eileen Smolik, B.Sc. (Bachelor of Social Credit) who will no doubt shout the gospel of Social Credit from the mountain tops.

Mary Low-ers her newspaper and notices that the editor of this paper which covers such a wide range of facts is none other than Nellie Coyle.

The Pilot, Sister Pilley, announces that we are lost in a fog and can see no more. Here, sad but true, we must leave you.

We've gazed to the future,
Just we three,
Now you know the fortunes
Of class I-C.





The Dramatic Club

MISS O. M. FISHER—Honorary President and Director.

LEONARD GLOVER—Pres. HALDOR ROSVOLD—Vice-Pres. ARTHUR EVANS—Sec.

FAY WOOD—Treasurer. JOHN VAN TIGHEM—Stage Manager.

UNDER the skilful and sympathetic direction of Miss Fisher the Dramatic Club has had a very successful year. The group plays provided excellent entertainment and also gave very helpful practice in acting and directing. The club is indebted to three of its members, Mr. Rosvold, Miss Murray and Mr. Knowles for giving papers on the Russian, Irish and Canadian theatres respectively. Mr. F. S. Dyke gave an interesting talk on stage make-up.

The club entered the play "A Marriage Proposal" in the Calgary Dramatic Festival. The members of the cast were:

| | | | | | |
|------------|------|------------------|---------|------|-------------------|
| Ischubukov | ---- | William Davidson | Natalia | ---- | Eileen Cunningham |
| | | Lomov | ----- | | Rex Rorsyth |

The leading dramatic event of the Normal School year was the presentation of the play "One Hundred Years Old" before a large and appreciative audience in the Assembly Hall. The cast was as follows:

| | | | | | |
|---------------|-------|-----------------|---------------|-------|------------------|
| Currita | ----- | Elsie Callison | Dona Marciala | ----- | Jeanna Russell |
| Dona Filomena | ----- | Eileen Smolik | Eulalia | ----- | Dorothy Campbell |
| Carmen Campos | ----- | Nellie Coyle | Rosa | ----- | Ivy Peachey |
| Papa Juan | ----- | Mac Knowles | Trino | ----- | Haldor Rosvold |
| Don Evaristo | ----- | George Boorman | Antonon | ----- | Frank Jacobs |
| Alonso | ----- | William Edwards | Manuel | ----- | Lester Inman |

CLASS 1D



R.E. ANDERSON



H.P. BARLOW



J.M. BELL



J.W. BERGH



E.M. BURWASH



E.M. CALLISON



D.S. CAMPBELL



I.E. CHRISTIE



L.M. COTTER



E.V. CUNNINGHAM



M.L. DONNELLY



M.A. FUNK



J.M. GERLA



J.N. GILCHRIST



A.M. HAILES



F.L. HANEY



S. HANNA



M.B. HARMAN



E.K. HINMAN



E.G. HYDE



D. E. KITCHING



E. KROKOM



I. W. LINDSAY



M. M. MACOMBER



N. C. MELLOM



M. L. MURRAY



E. G. MCGREGOR



B. L. NEWMAN



M. J. NEWMAN



M. H. NIMMONS



M. SHAW



J. E. SPENCER



M. F. STULL



V. SUTHERLAND



F. T. TATLOCK



H. A. TRONNES



B. E. WALLACE



E. H. WALLACE



M. L. WALTEMATH



M. I. WHITNEY



D. O. WILLCOCK



M. PATTON



R. WOODS

Class Prophecy of 1-D

“So we dipped into the future,
Far as human eye can see——”

THE entrancing mysticism of the East has decended on 1-D. The counsel of the oracles has been sought; all the wise women of 1-D have enquired as to their destinies—destinies which are fated to make them famous the world over. They will promote extensive and profitable work in science, literature, art, drama and miscellaneous undertakings, which will give impetus to future generations.

MABEL FUNK—Is seen incessantly “hoppity-hopping” across the fruitful fields, chasing mushrooms with a butterfly net, and relentlessly searching for bugs and “beasties” in the grass.

ELSIE CALLISON—Appears in a “shroud” of glamour, an artist of the world —painting haystacks in Russia, expressing the individual characteristics of the straws, and stressing the lights, shades, and shadows of each.

BLANCHE WALLACE—Indulges in the most popular sport of the day — riding whales in the Pacific Ocean. Twice champion in the marathon whale race, she is still “going strong.”

MARGARET MURRAY—Is now assisting Professor Antibald in cultivating human hairs — a boon to society. Under favorable conditions of wind, moisture and heat, a reasonable increase should be 100% in ten days.

HAZEL TRONNES—An enthusiastic P.T. instructress, insists that if she finds the right command, the leaning tower of Pisa will lean the other way— but she is haunted by that old command “As you were!”

ENID MCGREGOR—Professor Talkalot, of the University for the Deaf and Mute; her continual jargonning does not annoy anyone. The students derive inexpressible pleasure in watching her lower jaw wag to and fro.

ETHEL HYDE—Of the Grand Grammar Guides, delves into the morphology of sentences and emerges with the passive end of an active verb.

JEAN BELL—Is lady principal of the Technical School—Boys, oh boys! just watch the enrollment mount up! She has been instrumental in changing the course from Arts to 'earts!

HAZEL BARLOW—M.D. (Mad Doctor) has won fame as the author of “How Normal Students Can Die Young”—and who mentioned heredity? She is a private tutor to the natives of Mars, to whom she spreads the gospel of “The Human Body.”

JEAN GILCHRIST—As Sergeant-Major Gilchrist instructs the students in the Normal School in the art of “Like a tailor sit”—ing. She also tells them how to keep that slender waist-line.

JOYCE BERGH—Co-stars with “Nose” Durante and “Ears” Gable in such colossal productions as “The Sad Fate of Chicken Little” and “The Crime of Christopher Robin.”

The Chinook

INEZ LINDSAY—Is president of the Frogology Society, specializing in selecting the tenors and basses for the annual operetta, 1958.

FRANCES HANEY—Is the sole operator of a mosquito ranch. The great achievement of her labour is the invention of a scrub for the inoculation of hallucinated persons. May the mosquitos thrive!

MIGNON DONNELLY—The most efficient sword dancer on the Continent! She is engaged at present, as private tutor to Haile Selassie.

EDNA BURWASH—Makes her debut in purple shorts, a green feather waving in her hat, expounding her theory, "Climb mountains for your health, and even Clendenning will have no kick coming!"

MARION NEWMAN—Is seen perched in front of an easel in a small attic in Paris, dabbing at a "Portrait of a Potato" (memory-drawing). Beware of the Parisian asylum, Marion!

EDNA HINMAN—Has been entranced by the lure of the south. She has established a most unique little ice-cream parlor for the winter months, down at the South Pole.

IRMA CHRISTIE—Enthused by successful research work on fossils in the Red Deer Valley, is venturing to search the Hudson Bay for the remains of Henry Hudson and his crew.

EDNA KROKOM—Has made outstanding contributions to the medical world. She assures us that consumption of large quantities of sugar does not prolong the life of a permanent wave, and that deep breathing exercises are of little value in developing a horse's lung capacity.

RUTH WOODS—Rivals the wonders of "Gay Paree." She is known the world over as the "Gay Divorcee" and night club queen.

MARY MACOMBER—M.L.A., is the first lady Social Credit candidate to go abroad. She is at present campaigning on the South Sea Islands. The question of basic dividends to her is quite simple, for she possesses a four-gallon, double-barrelled fountain pen.

RUTH ANDERSON—Now repeats gems of Shakespeare to her pet parrot, sole and beloved companion of her neat little spinster's home.

MARGARET NIMMONS—Plays the part of "Puck" in "A Midsummer Night's Dream," as presented by the A.T.A. They are relying on the excellence of her performance to soften the hearts of all trustees towards them.

MYRTLE STULL—Is the authoress of a new psychology book, "What Psychology Has Meant To Me." She suggests that psychology be given a life membership in the educational system, so that we may never lose sight of that "dear" subject.

FAY TATLOCK—Is the social leader in Red Deer, the Metropolis of the North. She has quite a following—rather long too, we learn!

BETTY NEWMAN—Is seen knitting socks for the inmates of an "Old Man's Home." Her leisure time hobby, and one frivolity is playing the occasional game of "Peek-a-Boo" with them.

The Chinook

JESSIE GERLA—Is a prominent figure in the shell business. Oh yes, indeed! She's head nut cracker in a big peanut factory.

LAURINE COTTER—Teaches geography and history in the activity movement by means of Irish Jigs and Scottish Reels. And when bigger and better psychology texts are written, well, Laurine will be the author.

DOROTHY CAMPBELL—Is engaged in furthering the Drama. At the present time, she is down at Antarctica, holding Dramatic Festivals for the penguins.

MABEL WALTEMATH—Is the switchboard operator of the "Royal Order of I.Q.—Takers."

"Operator 13 speaking. Bordering on idiocy, you say? Very low? Don't tell me! It must be of I C that you are speaking."

VERA SUTHERLAND—Is co-editor of "Punch." She also signs her name to the latest comic strip of "The Associated News."

DOROTHY KITCHING—Is conductress on the new Canadian Streamline Airways Limited, communicating twice a day from the Earth to the Moon.

MARGUERITE WHITNEY — As Minister of Education, has issued the decree that the new course consists of sports only—all games from basketball to tiddley-winks.

JEAN SPENCER—Is seen cross-examining the cross-examiners. And when even lawyers get out-questioned—well, need we say more?

DELPHA WILLCOCK—Is the champion hot-dog caller! Generations of hot-doggies owe her everlasting gratitude for boosting them into the social world.

MARGARET SHAW—Is a teacher of the fine art of playing badminton on the wings of a gliding airplane. She takes up pupils of all ages, but specializes in old men and infants, because their sense of balance is so highly developed.

ALICE HAILES—Has gone native. She was last seen tickling the "ivories" in India—and were the elephants "falling" for it!

BETTY WALLACE—Is a world famous dentist. Humans no longer wear false teeth. An inoculation of her new calcium solution in the gums produces two or three sets.

NORMA MELLOM—Is one of whom we can be justly proud. She has finally succeeded in having escalators installed on all long hills approaching Normal Schools.

SHEILA HANNA—Is general chief of all the Ladies'Aids in the country, and most successfully fills the position of Deaconess in the home town church.

MURIEL HARMAN—Teaches arithmetic in the Activity Movement by figure-skating. We wonder how she manages in the summer time!

EILEEN CUNNINGHAM—Exponent of Women's Rights, starts the ball rolling by very ably filling the position of president of the Married Women's Pocketpicking Association.



The Glee Club

President—MISS F. M. McKEAGE

Secretary-Treasurer—MR. D. SMITH

Librarian—MISS O. SMOLYK

THE Glee Club, one of the most popular and valuable organizations in the school, was organized early in the term and has held meetings weekly throughout the session. Under the very capable leadership of Mme. Ellis-Browne the members have received excellent training in part singing and choral work. The members wish to take this opportunity of expressing their appreciation to the director of the club for her untiring zeal in promoting the best interests of the organization.

As the climax of its activities the club will present an operetta early in May. For this year's performance they have chosen the old favorite, "H.M.S. Pinafore." The following cast has been chosen:

Captain ----- Mr. H. Irvine
Ralph Rackstraw --- Mr. F. Raymer
Sir Joseph Porter---Mr. B. O. Millar
 Mr. L. Glover
Dick Deadeye ---- Mr. W. Edwards

Carpenter ----- Mr. H. Blackmore
Buttercup -----Miss D. McCalla
 Miss M. Oberholtzer
Boatswain's Mate--Mr. W. Porteous
Cousin Hebe ----- Miss L. P. Low



H. O. ANDERSON

CLASS 1E



I. M. BINGHAM



S. BOYKO



M. T. BUSSEY



J. A. CARTER



M. J. COLLINS



P. COOK



K. L. COSSTICK



L. I. DEMPSTER



F. M. DUNN



E. V. FARR



G. D. GIRARD



M. A. GREEN



M. HOMINUKE



O. HOPPS



G. HOUSCH



L. G. KORDYBAN



K. M. LAING



L. LOW



S. M. MACK



S. MERONEK



M. G. MERONYK



L. J. MILLER



M. C. MORRISON



L. K. MURRAY



J. S. McBRIEN



D. I. MACGREGOR



F. M. McKEAGE



M. R. NEWTON



V. A. NIES



M. I. NOCK



R. E. ORR



M. PFEIFFER



F. PLAYFAIR



M. F. ROBBLEE



N. SAVILL



L. A. SHAW



L. SHERMAN



B. STEVENSON



A. M. TAYLOR



C. VAN DER MARK



E. G. WALKER



K. H. WARD



E. J. WESTLIND



A. S. WHITE

WHAT will 1956 bring to our classmates of IE? Let us try to catch a glimpse of the unknown but very inviting future.

I gaze into the crystal ball and see the image of a large edifice growing distinct. A beautiful gilded sign over the door proclaims to all the world that it is "The Van der Mark Progressive Seminary for Puellas." Miss Christine Van der Mark, the founder of the institution, and incidentally, Poet Laureate, is the principal. She has chosen for her staff several members of IE, 1935-36. I recognize Miss Lillian Dempster, who is famous for her new text-book, "Grammar from True Life-Situations"; Miss Louise Shaw, the famous artist, and Miss E. Farr, popular writer of fiction, whose latest book is "Our Destiny."

This most modern school consists of three large auditoriums; one for Juniors, one for Intermediates and one for Seniors. I hear strange sounds issuing from the Senior room. I investigate and find that the room is equipped with an immense radio. I am just in time to hear: "This is 'Dr. Coffin's Painless Psychology Hour.' Miss Lois K. Murray will now continue her discourse on habit formation—Miss Murray."

"Students of Psychology, I think we left off last day at the point where I was saying, 'A moral edict is effective only to the degree that habitually negative evaluations become'"

At this juncture my attention wanders. Looking into the faces of the students I recognize the haggard ones of Ida Bingham and Jane McBrien, who are still trying to get an iota of meaning from Psychology.

The voice of the announcer now interrupts with "Next you will hear Miss La Prile Low, the London Opera Star, singing that beautiful classic, 'If This Little World To-night.' She will be accompanied by that talented pianist, Miss Florence Playfair."

This musical interlude ended, the next announcement follows:

"Misses Marjorie Newton and Marjorie Nock will now demonstrate how that intricate piece of advanced mathematics should be done." To my surprise I hear, "1-2-3(fizz-buzz)-6-7(fizz) 9 etc.; and then, "Ladies and Gentlemen, this concludes the 'Painless Psychology Hour' which is presented for your inconvenience every day at this time. Now you will hear Miss Nellie Savill give her daily reducing exercises; after which Miss June Collins will give a talk on 'How to Grow Tall and Stately.'"

When I visit the Intermediate room, I find that energetic young lady, Miss Mabel Dunn, in command. She still seems to have her aversion for chewing-gum. I hear her say:

"Johnnie, throw away your gum!"

Johnnie rapidly replies,

"Which one? Upper or lower?"

In the Junior room I see Beth Stevenson demonstrating, in her own inimitable way, and to the great delight of her pupils, how Christopher Robin goes "hoppety-hoppety."

The Chinook

This scene fades; and in its place I see a long road at the end of which is another large building. There is a strange shrunken figure of a woman slowly making her way along the road. She is mumbling, "Now, if the excess of 9 in the sum equals the excess of the sum in 9-excess of No, I haven't got that right yet." I peer closer and recognize Miss Vernal Nies. Evidently she has not yet succeeded in solving that puzzle which harried her "Math." periods.

I recognize my old friends, Miss Pfeiffer and Miss Kordyban, coming toward me. I greet them cordially. They inform me that they are now Mrs. Black and Mrs. Jones, respectively. At least instructors and other people will not have such difficulties in pronouncing their names.

My attention is now drawn to a large sign at the side of the road, advertising teaching courses in beauty culture: "Apply to Misses Philippa Cook and Geraldine Walker." Their motto was printed below: "Learn to look like a sweet Normalite even if you are an 'old-maid' teacher."

Kathleen Ward and Esther Westlind have given up school-teaching in favor of managing the "Match Club for Lonely Hearts." When I enter the club I see Reta Orr, Margaret Robblee and Kathrine Laing. It is Leap Year; so they are discussing their chances of matrimony. Miss Robblee emphatically states that they must take the fatal leap nor or never. Miss Orr interrupts with the news that Ferne McKeage and Isobel MacGregor are both making a good living teaching the "Highland Fling" to Scotch terriers. Miss Laing says that Alice Taylor has made quite a fortune from the perfect toboggan she has patented. It is guaranteed not to crash into rocks or spill its passengers ungracefully—or uncomfortably.

I find, to my surprise, that the large building at the end of the road is a School for Deaf and Dumb Children. The teachers, Hildegard Anderson and Gertha Housch, were given the positions at the recommendation of the Normal School Staff, which assured the trustees that these ladies, judging from their Normal careers at least, would not be at all noisy.

The children are being taught by means of motion pictures. There is now in progress a slow-motion picture of the fastest basket-ball team in the world. The players on this famous team, "The Snappy Spinsters," are: Kay Cosstick, Gertrude Girard, Margaret Green, Mary Hominuke, Olive Hopps and Lydia (Pat) Shierman.

The basket-ball film ends. Now the Normal film stars portray a heart-rending dramatization of "Chicken Little." Alma White, the famous New York costume designer, had made the beautiful costumes which added so much to the effectiveness of the drama. The cast was as follows:

| | | | |
|----------------------|-----------------|-------------------|----------------|
| Chicken Little ----- | Jean Millar | Cocky Locky ----- | Stella Mack |
| Ducky Lucky ----- | Stella Boyko | The Fox ----- | Sophie Meronek |
| Turkey Lurkey ----- | Jean Carter | The Tree ----- | Mary Meronyk |
| Goosey Loosey----- | Margaret Bussey | | |

The outstanding star of the performance was Mary Meronyk. The touching manner in which she dropped the fatal leaf was beyond comparison.

The scene fades away, and the crystal ball will reveal no more. I turn away fully contented. How well my classmates have succeeded!

The Calgary Normal School

BEFORE considering the institution itself, let us turn our attention to the conditions which made its establishment necessary. The educational facilities in Western Canada, before the erection of Alberta and Saskatchewan as provinces, were hopelessly inadequate to cope with the demands of the rapidly increasing population. Teacher training was especially necessary, for teachers from England and Eastern Canada were finding it extremely difficult to adapt themselves to their new environment. Moreover the large number of persons without professional training who were employed as teachers was partially responsible for low standards of education.

A training school for teachers was established at Regina in 1894; in the same year a sessional school was held in Calgary with an enrollment of ten students; three years later a training class in Edmonton boasted thirteen members. The year 1905 saw the establishment of the first permanent teacher-training institution in the province with the opening of the Alberta Normal School in Calgary. Classes were held in the Central Public School in rooms leased from the Calgary School Board. The two instructors, Principal G. J. Bryan and James McCaig, were assisted by members of the public school staff who gave instruction in Music, Primary Work, Manual Training, Art and Physical Culture. The course was of four month's duration. The twenty-six members of the class of the first session in 1906 published the first Year Book. They were also responsible for the choice of the school colors—azure, navy and scarlet—representing respectively the initial letters of the name of the institution, Alberta Normal School. During the second session of 1906 the enrollment jumped to seventy-six, and the staff was increased to five, with Mr. W. H. Thompson as Principal.

In 1907 the Normal School was transferred to a new building now known as McDougall School. A Practice school was established to provide observation and practice for the students. The first principal of the Practice School was Mr. W. E. Hay, now Inspector of Schools at Stettler. In the course of the next few years Dr. E. W. Coffin, Mr. J. E. Loucks, Mr. A. E. Hutton and Miss O. Fisher became members of the staff. In 1911 Dr. Coffin succeeded Mr. Thompson as Principal. During the war years many of the school's students and graduates saw service overseas. Their sacrifices were commemorated in the 1919 Year Book. In the autumn of 1919 the eight month's course was inaugurated, providing an opportunity for more thorough instruction and more extensive practice.

The increased enrollment in the courses in teaching and the awakening of the people of the province to the value of technical education led to the construction of the fine building which since 1923 has been the joint home of Calgary Normal School and the Provincial Institute of Technology and Art. The class of 1923 chose the present school motto "Juvare Optamus" and also prepared the design for the school crest. In 1907 "Labor Vincit" had been chosen as the school motto, to be succeeded in 1908 by "Homines dum docent discent," and in 1918 by "De Nobis." The present motto, which may be translated "We desire to help," is symbolic of the spirit of the institution.

The Chinook

Special short courses and classes for University Graduates were conducted from 1923 to 1927. Even as recently as 1931 students in the Second Class far exceeded in numbers those seeking First Class certificates. One of the most remarkable features of recent years has been the active and enthusiastic support given athletics by the student body, as is evidenced by the organization of rugby, curling, badminton, hockey and basketball clubs. The students have also displayed keen interest in dramatics, debating, choral work, natural history and other extra-curricular activities.

What has been the significance of the last few years? Years of struggling apprenticeship in an overcrowded profession, years of low salaries—what have they brought us? An appreciation of courage, the will to succeed, and a cry within us—"If others could, so can I."

MARY L. BEARD.



CLASS 2A



T. BARON



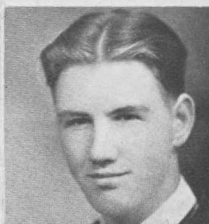
M.P. BINGEMAN



J.B. BRADSHAW



N. J. CAMP



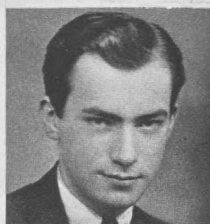
N. CHISHOLM



F.M. DUNPHY



S. FEDOR



L. GODFREY



V.B. HAGERTY



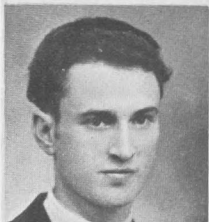
J. HAMILTON



M.K. HERBST



C.E. HORNADY



G.J. JACOBS



M.L. JOHNSON



S.Z. KLEM



C.G. MERKLEY





E. McFALL



M.A. McKINNON



G. NICOL



J.S. ODDIE



M. PATTERSON



I.E. PEACHY



MRS. P.M. RITZ



R.S. RUST



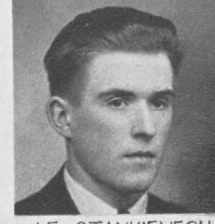
D.S. SEMENIUK



H.M. SHORE



O. SMOLYK



J.F. STANKIEVECH



N. STOGRYN



E.E. SWALLING



F.C. TOEWS



M.H. TOMYN



B.R. WEBSTER



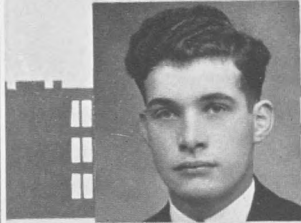
E.A. WERLE



R.L. WILLIAMS



C. YUCYTUS



M.H. GOODMAN



J. ZANIN

The years have spun a spiral thread
That intertwined anon;
But now the thread in times ahead
Quite swiftly has gone.

THE distant year of nineteen hundred and fifty has come before its time, for even now Professors Hickey and Nicol are descending from the sky.

They come from Mars to Earth across the Belt-Line Stratosphere, to fulfil an engagement with Klem and Jacobs. Classmates of II-A from the nineteen thirty-six Calgary Normal School student body, they revive the old class spirit of vocal supremacy, and they journey along the glass-paved streets attracting a goodly company.

Arriving at the factory of Klem-Jacobs Land-Airoscope Co. Ltd., subsidiary of the Henry Ford Trust, Mr. Jacobs demonstrates one of their latest creations in land-airosopes.

A brief survey of what they see through this amazing instrument may be of interest to you. They train their "scope" upon the Calgary Normal School, and at once they notice in the gymnasium, Semeniuk, Professor of Physical Instruction, teaching a class of students how to perform the "Like-a-Tailor-Sit" and get results. Room 323 reveals Mrs. P. Ritz successfully instructing a class of girls how to present the "Hoppety-Hop" to a Grade One class. It seems passing strange that after these many years of dreadful toil in the Normal School, Mr. Robert Williams has finally established synoptic connections that will undoubtedly see him through this year.

Now the professors turn their "scope" to scan the country through. Here and there and everywhere they see someone they know. Miss Webster is located in Banff, standing before a class teaching Geography; she still puts her utmost into her work, and there is no doubt that every student will pass. Miss Dumphy is seen to be a prominent member of the Carstairs teaching staff—prominent because she teaches a class of "tiny-tots!" Earl McFall is peering over his spectacles at an unruly class in a rural school and wringing his hands in despair. He threw Dr. Sansom's theory of modified discipline overboard. Mr. Hamilton is spotted through the "scope," seated at his desk in the principal's office of one of Edmonton's high schools. Judging from the smile on his face he enjoys his work immensely. Mr. Hornady is teaching (thinks he is) at another school, and is still adhering to the principles of psychology laid down by the Dr. Coldon, subject to some criticism and modification by the coming generation of educationists. At Sundre, Alberta, Miss Camp is seen in charge of a dancing class—and what a time she has. She still persists in using an ancient cylinder gramophone for her music; but then, that is all right for all her pupils are over seventy years of age, and they are all learning to dance a jig.

The professors next focus their land-airoscope at various centres throughout the world.

Mr. H. Shore is located as Secretary-treasurer of the thriving borough of Milo. He is well esteemed by the citizens for his devotion to his work—especially the latter part of it. Lloyd Godfrey is seen as the dramatic critic and censor of the International Television Broadcasts, headquarters located in London, England. In the same city Simon Fedor, Professor of Music, Royal Academy of Music, is observed to be writing limericks for the Red Cross Magazine. This, evidently, is still his favorite hobby. Ronald Rust is operating a plow (it seems he didn't relish teaching) but he still keeps his hair as slick as ever. He is a steady customer of Burns' lard. E. Werle is editor of Golden Spike Daily News. Incidentally, the total population of Golden Spike is five citizens, noble and true. In the same metropolis J. Oddie is practising his chosen vocation—he is the dentist. While working on his last victim, nine months ago, he accidentally pulled a tooth too many. He hasn't worked since.

A sweep of the tuning dial sends the observer's view to the far-off land of China, where in the lonely hills of the North, Miss Herbst and Miss Hagerty are zealous missionaries—they get along quite well with the natives since they introduced the new activity program. "Daisy" Johnson managed to station himself in Hong Kong as shipping agent for the Hong Kong Steamship Lines. Yucytus is in Peiping advertising, "Will make a new man of you in seven days." The streets of Peiping are alive with men of might—and we wonder where they got their strength.

Australia reveals more of the wonders of the age. J. Zanin is motorman of the newly-patented self-generating streetbus in Brisbane. The invention, entirely her own, is destined to revolutionize transportation in the civilized world. F. C. Toews, an outstanding genius in thought, is introducing the use of teaspoons for eating among the aborigines. These bright people persist in using the shining trinkets for miniature boomerangs—which simplifies the matter a great deal. M. F. Patterson is Director of Municipal Affairs in the central government of Australia. She was instrumental in granting the city of Sydney permission to manufacture its own toothbrushes.

Turning back to America the observers see Cal. Merkley as athletic instructor of the Chiselswitch Ping Pong Association of Boston, and Chisholm as the hockey star of New York's "Lightning Gliders." At Hollywood Conald Rolman and Marlene (Marion McKinnon) are starring in a new television drama. The drama, directed by Mike Tomy, of the M.G.M. Studios, is destined to be the greatest sensation since Shakespeare. M. P. Bingeman owns a scientific fruit orchard in California. She is now raising six-inch oranges, and dates without stones (modern "soft" dates).

By this time Professors Nicol and Hickey have acquired fair skill in operating the land-airscope, and attracted by Stogryn's lusty voice they are able to locate him with Eric Swalling and J. B. Bradshaw. They are in the navigator's room of the huge transplanet ether ship "Swiftly," at Halifax, Nova Scotia. Swalling is arguing with Stogryn, whether Bradshaw should be allowed to recite his favorite poem, "The Day is Done," at a ship's crew program or not. The argument ends when Bradshaw decides he would rather preach a sermon to the engineers in the engine room.

The Chinook

A skilful turn of the dial brings Miss Peachey to view. She is seated at an art table creating some of the latest sensations in cartoons—one of which is “Buried Contention after the Game.” She is famous for the world-wide comic strip, “Embarrassing Situations.”

John Stankieveh is noted as chief editor of the Scientific Research Exposer. This publication is the most important of the day—the scientific day. Tom Baron, poor man, is recovering from the effects of a leap year dance.

And lastly the “scope” selects Madam Olga Smolyk, the former song bird of II-A. She is in the midst of one of her many favorite selections “The Voice of the Harp.”

When the visitors had heard the song, they turned off the land-airoscope; and deeply impressed with the happy memories of former days, they returned to the planet of their adoption via the Beltline Stratosphere.

We hope this brief review,
Will bring betimes to you
Some happy thought of days gone by;
And now that we are through,
We'll say “Farewell” to you;
And don't forget, we'll not forget,—good-bye!



"Distinctly Literary"

- Nov. 1— This day we did a Year Book choose,
Our Budget balanced with great care;
In hot debate the girls did lose,—
To prove they were with money spare.
- Nov. 8— And this a truly gala day—
Our first Class Program did appear;
And IIB girls in fine array,
Did entertain us with great cheer.
- Nov. 15— Heave ho! ID is "all aboard!"
To Ireland, Holland, France and Spain,
To Arab haunt, and Persian Mart,
To flower'd Japan,—and back again.
- Nov. 22— Now class IIA stepped up in line,
To charm with poem, song and play;
They showed us how, at home, to make
A "quiet evening" slip away.
- Nov. 29— With Television IB came—
An orchestra supplied the cues
For ghosts of Jerry Bundler fame
And Amateurs of varied hues.
- Dec. 6— Program presented by Mme. Ellis-Browne and
pupils. Lecture by Mr. Marshall on Australia.
- Jan. 10— On that dread day, the Year-Book staff
We bravely did elect to choose;
And students from the Sunny South
Our fickle fancies did amuse.
- Jan. 17— Hear ye! Ye studes! What have we here?
IC—the first cup-winning class!
To merry England they did go,
To dance and sing with land and lass.
- Jan. 22— A Memorial Service in respect of our late
King George V. was held. Hon. R. B.
Bennett spoke in appreciation of His Majesty.
- IA—What brave undaunted souls
Did fun and laughter to us bring!
E'en tho' a ship-wrecked comp'ny they,
These boys did dance and play and sing.
- Jan. 29— To quaint Old England, once again
With class IE we fast did hie,
To meet prim dames and maidens fair,
On charming lovers there to spy.

CLASS 2B



S. M. ASH



E. M. BECKLUND



H. M. BEWS



E. C. BLACKMER



J. CAHILL



E. M. CARRAN



D. J. CARLSON



H. M. CHRISTIE



V. T. DUBITZ



M. N. FOX



A. H. FRAYNE



D. GLOVER



K. E. GOOD



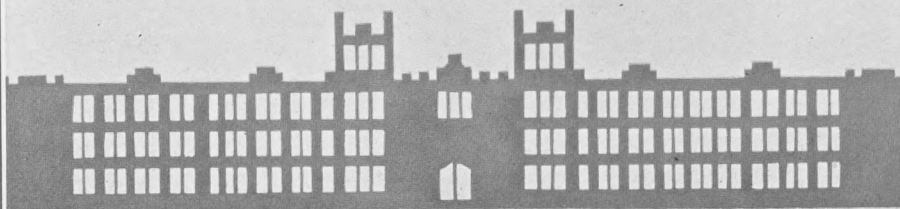
G. C. HORNE



M. A. JENSEN



M. C. KEARNS





E. E. KENNEDY



E. F. KNOPP



E. A. KONKIN



C. M. MARSHALL



M. MIDDLETON



M. M. Mc GONKEY



D. G. McELROY



M. McLEAN



R. D. OUSDAHL



E. G. PILLING



A. PILON



Z. E. SAUCHUK



M. E. SCHNELLE



H. E. SHELDRAKE



B. E. SHOULTS



C. TEEL



M. F. TENNANT



I. TRIBE



L. G. WALDROFF



D. M. YAKE



G. M. E. YAKE

SOMETHING NEW! A microscopic mirror in which we may, if we wish, see our friends as they will be twenty years from today. Let us take one of these and look upon Class II-B of the Calgary Normal School. One by one let us summon them before us.

The first is SYLVIA ASH who has become a philanthropist. She spends all her time slumming in the city of New York, and thinks it's much more exciting than teaching.

Next we see DOROTHY GLOVER. She is at the University of Iowa, doing research work on the enterprise methods of teaching. We are not surprised. She certainly showed a keen interest in such work while here at the Normal School.

JENNIE CAHILL is sailing for the Orient on the Empress of Japan. She will attempt to teach the little Lee Wings of Shanghai their Chinese alphabet and a smattering of Confucius.

GEORGINA HORNE is having difficulty teaching the nine-times table to the youngsters in Grade III. They persist in saying that seven times nine equals twenty-seven. We imagine this is one of the scars the Normalite has left behind in her Rural Practice Teaching last month.

VELMA DUBITZ has won the first prize in the Dominion Oratorical Contest which was held several weeks ago. At present she is giving elocution lessons in Hairy Hill, Alberta, but soon she will take up her position as principal of the "Speak Up" College in Toronto.

KATHLEEN GOOD is still smiling her way through life. She left the teaching profession with few regrets a great many years ago. Her family is practically grown up now!

After pinching and saving her pennies for twenty years, ECO BLACKMER is at last going "around the world that is so full of wonders." Don't forget to see the armadillos in South America!

LOTTIE MARSHALL is the kindergarten teacher in the Normal Practice School. Kindergarten classes have been introduced into the school only this year. The Normalites think this is a splendid idea.

The now famous MABEL FOX has supplanted Dorothy Dix. From the barrens of Baffinland to the jungles of the Congo everyone is reading her "Advice to the Lovelorn." If you have any difficulties along such lines be sure to write to Mabel Fox.

HARRIET SHELDRAKE is travelling with the Canadian Chatauqua. Her lectures on "Why Teachers Look that Way," are one of the chief attractions of the show this year. Miss Sheldrake has taught for the last seventeen years, so she's in a position to know.

MARGUERITE SCHNELLE has gone "dramatic." America claims that she is a greater actress than even Greta Garbo. What more can we say?

ELINOR KONKIN is teaching in the little red school house at Cheadle. In her spare time she writes books. Her latest is "Methods of Principle," a book based on her observations in the Cheadle School.

The Chinook

ESTHER BECKLUND has finally realized her life-long ambition. She owns a mighty ranch near Aklavik. What kind of ranch is it? Reindeer of course.

This is DORA CARLSON'S first term teaching Junior Literature at the Calgary Normal School. We hope she remembers her Normal days and doesn't give the Normalites too many assignments.

MISS CARRAN had great ambitions and was going to do great things when she left the Normal School. Well, we suppose keeping house for a certain someone is a great ambition and a great thing.

HELEN CHRISTIE vowed that she would teach not a day longer than seven years. Evidently she likes it better than she anticipated because she's still teaching in Vulcan.

IRMA TRIBE is giving a special course at the Calgary Gas Company Cooking School Auditorium on "How to wine and dine on twenty-five dollars a month." The attendance is so large that from now on the lectures will be given in the Grand Theatre.

DOROTHY YAKE no longer teaches at Cappon. She is taking an Honor History course at the University of Alberta. After graduating she hopes to teach in one of the Calgary High Schools.

DOROTHY McELROY is working in the Bank of Montreal in Quebec. She says that balancing the ledgers there is a little more difficult than the Cortis Tests at Normal. It's quite evident then that a number of us couldn't qualify for the position.

Who said MONICA TENNANT didn't learn anything in the Physical Training classes? She's in Australia now, teaching the kangaroos how to hop.

GRACE WALDROFF is designing dress models for a famous New York house. Everywhere we look we see her influence on the fashions of the day.

"You can't starve on a farm." claims MISS KNOPP. To prove this she is farming in Greenland. Just what she is raising we don't know, but we feel sure it's not bananas or monkeys.

MARY ANN JENSEN writes that popular column in the Calgary Herald called "Gobble and Gabble." For the last few years, as a side line, she has written all the articles for Walter Winchell's radio broadcast.

MAE MIDDLETON is in Moscow, teaching the Highland Fling to the Russians. They don't mind the dance, but object strenuously to the bag-pipes.

MARGARET McCONKEY is still an enthusiastic naturalist. She has become very prominent in this field and has recently been elected President of the Dominion Natural History Club.

HELEN BEWS is in charge on the Primary class at High River. We hear that she is not to remain long in the teaching profession. Wedding bells are going to ring for her soon.

CECILE PILON has just inherited a fortune. She is now living in luxury in her penthouse on Fifth Avenue, New York. Some people get all the breaks.

The Chinook

The Edmonton Grads. are playing exhibition games in Europe this month. They have a new player, EVELYN PILLING, on the team. She is their star guard.

GEORGINA YAKE has been attending McGill University. She is writing her thesis on "Environment and the Pre-School Child," and hopes to get her Ph.D. Degree this year.

ROSE OUSDAHL is President of the University of Alberta, but she's not satisfied. She is ambitious, and hopes some day to be Minister of Education.

Hollywood has claimed MARY KEARNS for her own. She's down there writing scenarios for the 20th Century Film Company. She wrote all of them in that colossal production on "School Days."

CLARA TEEL believes that you ought to prepare yourself for any emergency. She is leaving for Guelph, where she will take a course in "How to keep house."

BONNA SHOULTS, after a good many years' teaching, has joined the "White Parade." She says a change is as good as a rest and besides, she prefers making beds to making lesson plans.

MARGUERITE McLEAN is giving concerts on the Continent. She is said to be the greatest pianist of the day, surpassing even Paderewski.

AVICE FRAYNE is the manager of the Experimental Farm at Lethbridge. Since Miss Frayne took charge the work has progressed by leaps and bounds.

ELZINE SAUCHUK is doing missionary work among the natives of Borneo. We don't know what prompted the action, but we feel that she has chosen her life's work very wisely.

After leaving Normal, ELINOR KENNEDY took a course in Pharmacy. Then she opened a small shop of her own. Now she is the proud owner of the Kennedy Chain Drug Stores.

The Teacher

I LONG to lead Thy wee tots, Lord—
They need our love so much,
They need a gentle, guiding hand,
A sympathetic touch.

I long to teach the little girls,—
So dear and small and fair;
They need a quiet, soothing hand,
And kindly, tender care.

I long to laugh with little boys,
About their games and play;
Give me a chummy, grubby hand
To clasp in theirs, I pray.

—MARY BEARD.

Social Events



ON the first Friday afternoon of the school year, a "get acquainted social" was held in the Assembly Hall. The time was devoted to the playing of group games and dancing.

The first evening social affair was held on October 18. A committee of students planned and supervised a most entertaining list of events, which included a Treasure Hunt, a grand march to the skirl of Miss Middleton's bagpipes, a solo by Miss Smolyk, instrumental selections and class stunts. The party concluded with dancing.

The formal dance for the fall term which was held in the gaily decorated auditorium saw the culmination of many hours of painstaking work by Miss Middleton and her social committee. It was largely due to their efforts that the affair was an outstanding success. The guests were received by Dr. E. W. Coffin, Mrs. J. M. Scott, Miss M. Middleton and Mr. L. Inman. The novelty dances and refreshments added to the enjoyment of the guests.

A few days before Christmas an afternoon social hour was held, when games and dancing were again indulged in. The school orthophonic and the students' orchestra provided the music for the occasion.

The formal dance for the second term was in charge of Mr. Rosvold and the newly appointed Social Committee. It took the form of a Spinsters' Ball held on February 29th. Reversal of the ladies' parts made the men the weaker sex, and the fair Normalities were in their glory. The receiving line consisted of Dr. E. W. Coffin, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Loucks, Madame Ellis-Browne, Miss F. Wood, Mr. W. Davidson, and Mr. E. Rosvold. Jaffe's band supplied the music.

Several interesting social affairs are planned for the rest of the term. The third formal dance will be held in May. A farewell banquet will be tendered Madame Ellis-Browne and Mr. Loucks in the Elizabethan Room of the Hudson's Bay Store. Bowness Park will be the venue of the annual Normal School picnic shortly before the end of the term. We feel certain that the student body will look back to the social activities as one of the most enjoyable features of their year at Normal.

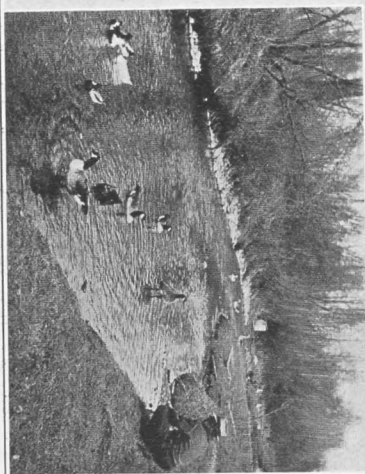
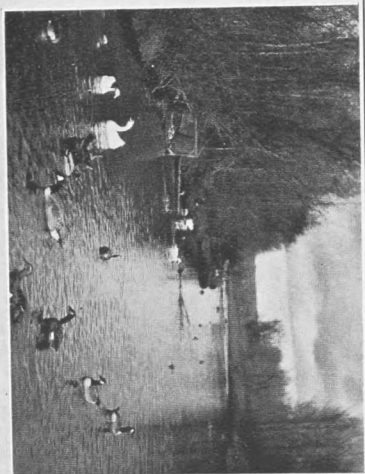
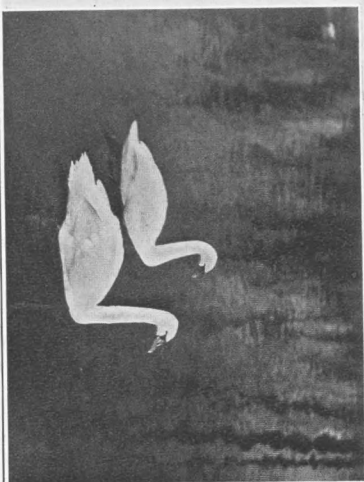
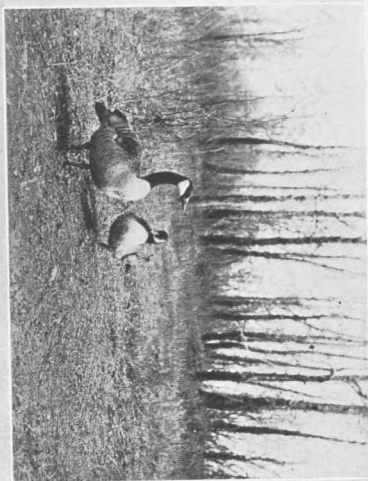
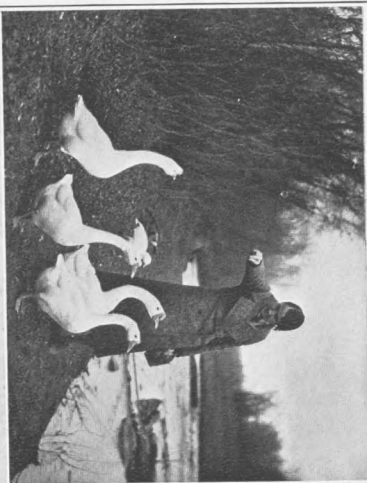
The Natural History Club



PROMINENT among the students' organizations closely associated with the Normal School is the Natural History Club, formed under the sponsorship of Mr. McCalla, and boasting a membership of over fifty. Chief among the club activities are: encouragement of student research, presentation of illustrated lectures and talks of educational value, conducting field trips for the purpose of studying nature first hand. Though handicapped by irregular meetings the programs have so far managed to touch on all these lines.

On the Saturday immediately following its organization the club journeyed to Inglewood Bird Sanctuary which consists of about four hundred acres of woodland and river. This sanctuary was founded by the Dominion Government in 1929 and is supported by voluntary contributions. The presence of a backwater of the Bow, ice-free at all times in the year, makes it an ideal haunt for water birds. At present there are nearly ten thousand birds wintering at the sanctuary, and, were it not that the available supply of food is limited, this number might be greatly increased. The presence of these birds all the year round is of particular interest to teachers, as it provides an excellent opportunity for the study of bird life in its natural surroundings.

Following our trip to Inglewood we were driven indoors by our friend, the Winter, whose icy greetings daunt all but the most hardy of naturalists. Quite logically our first indoor program consisted of an illustrated lecture, "The Naturalist and his Camera," by Mr. McCalla. The lecture dealt with ways and means of getting the best results with ordinary equipment. Our next program featured one of the club members, Mr. G. C. Boorman. His talk on "Star Gazing" was most interesting. At our latest meeting we were fortunate in having as guest speaker Mr. Leslie Sara, a journalist of repute. Mr. Sara's remarks opened for many of us a new world to be seen all around us, if we will but stop to look for it.



SCENES IN INGLEWOOD BIRD SANCTUARY



Standing—Sgt.-Major Sutherland, D. Patterson, H. Blackmore, R. Williams, J. Jacobs, R. Robinson, L. Cahoon, Dr. Coffin,
Kneeling—R. Cahoon, C. Merkley, P. Schau.

Men's Basketball

BEGINNING a strenuous round of training late in October, the boys' basketball team was selected and went into intensive practice under the able coaching of Sergeant-Major P. Sutherland. The nine young men who became the representatives of the school in this field of sport are to be heartily congratulated on the timbre of the games which they presented before their fellow students. To prove this, the last game played before Christmas brought forth some most exceptional playing, and all who were fortunate enough to witness this spectacle were thrilled right down to their toes as the quintette defeated the league-leading Printer's Devils to the tune of 59-58. Although these opponents graded senior ranking, our intermediate boys, upon being given a spot of 20 points, managed to hold the Printers down in the first half of the game, and later trimmed them with Rex Cahoon's famous trick twist shot.

The season for the team was a most successful one from which the following results can be recorded in the City League: Technical—26, Normal—36, Normal—43, Neilson's—36, Normal—46, Wildecats—52, Normal—59, Printers—58, Neilson's—37, Normal—36, Wildecats—52, Normal—49. There were several games played with the Technical school as exhibitions, and one played against the All Stars, an aggregation from down town, all of which were successful from the Normal point of view. The closing game of the season was played with the Golden Bears from the University of Alberta on February 28 in the Normal gym. The dazzling students from the North outplayed our boys from every angle and turned in a 44-29 victory.

There was also a house league in basketball in which the winning team was awarded a cup, and each member of that team a medal.



Standing—Sgt.-Major Sutherland, E. Pilling, M. Stull, L. Shierman, J. Gilchrist,
Dr. Coffin.
Sitting—E. Smolik, K. Cosstick, M. Green.

Girls' Basketball

AFTER a House League had been in operation for a short time in the fall term Sergeant-Major Sutherland found that there was sufficient basketball talent in the girls' classes to justify the organization of two school teams. Although the team was not a member of any league it managed to win the majority of games played. Under the capable supervision of the coach the team soon became a smooth running machine.

In the games played with their rivals from the sister institution, the Institute of Technology, the Normal team was victorious on three of four occasions. In two exciting games with Mount Royal College and Crescent Heights High School, the girls proved their mettle by winning both. A game with Wittichen's ended disastrously for Normal who could not equal the play of the more experienced players from the City League.

In the House League teams representing classes 1D and 1E were tied at the end of the regular schedule. Measles depleted the ranks of the 1D team to such an extent that the final game for the cup was postponed, and had not been played at the time of going to press. Each player of the winning team will receive a medal.



Back Row—R. Williams, W. Edwards, M. Johnson, W. Holeyton, D. Smith, C. Yucytus, D. Johnston, H. Baker.
Front Row—Sgt.-Major Sutherland, W. Snow, R. MacArtnur, J. Bradshaw, N. Chisholm, D. Anderson, Dr. Coffin.

Men's Hockey

PUTTING their heads together, those addicted to hockey amongst the male population of the school decided to form a hockey club and finance a team "for dear old school." A dance was decided upon as the medium to produce the necessary funds. So one Friday night last November the members were at home to the rest of the school at an informal dance, which went off most successfully, securing the desired funds for the formation of the team.

Thus the club was formed and a team selected, being coached by Bob Williams, to withstand the onslaught of any enemy that might loom upon the horizon. The executive of the club was composed of: Don Anderson as President, Hugh Buchanan as Secretary, La Vergne Johnson as Treasurer, and Bill Holeyton as Business Manager.

Several exhibition games were played before the school entered a league composed of Mount Royal College, Technical School, Stratheona Horse, and the Normal School. However, the league did not develop, although two games were played by the school against Tech. and Stratheona Horse, for Mount Royal dropped out early in January.

League Games

| | | | |
|-------------|---------------|---------------|-------------|
| Technical—6 | Stratheonas—3 | Stratheonas—1 | Technical—1 |
| Normal—1 | Normal—4 | Normal—5 | Normal—0 |

Normal managed to win an exhibition game with Tech. early in the season with a score of 6—0.

Other Athletic Activities

BESIDES the basketball leagues and the hockey league there were many other interesting athletic activities conducted throughout the year. One of the leaders in these activities was the Saturday morning classes held by Sergeant-Major Sutherland for the girls in dancing, club swinging and tumbling. These were most successful although many of the participants found difficulty in struggling up to the school on a day which was not a regular school day.

The boys also had Saturday classes, as well as classes after school in tumbling, boxing, and in the participation with the girls in the game of badminton. The Sergeant, with the proper idea of motivation, was able to inveigle a fair-sized crowd to come to his tumbling classes with the promise that within a short time he would have all the participants turning hand-springs, somersaults, cart-wheels, and in short doing everything that the "man on the flying trapeeze" does with impunity. With this brave group of sufferers, the Sergeant plans to stage a small tumbling display at some Friday afternoon Literary program.

Some of the boys, also under the Sergeant's watchful eye, learned the manly art of self defence. After school on week days and on Saturday mornings the class was to be found in the gym practising right and left leads, body punches, guarding and foot movement. The training did not consist merely of the formal exercises mentioned, but also of many informal and more universal exercises, such as hopping like a rabbit, or running like a wooden man. The boys were never allowed to stand still but were kept literally "on the jump" all of the time.

A special group of boys took examinations in refereeing in basketball late in December, of which group all were successful. The test consisted of a written examination and floor test, in which the candidates proved their ability by refereeing an actual game.

The badminton club, keeping very much to themselves, functioned mainly by having contests to determine the best singles and doubles players, but at this late date that has been undetermined. Tennis players were unable to get any games at the outset of the school session as the courts were not in shape, and it is very doubtful if these same courts will be in condition to render playing on them possible before the final examinations are upon us.

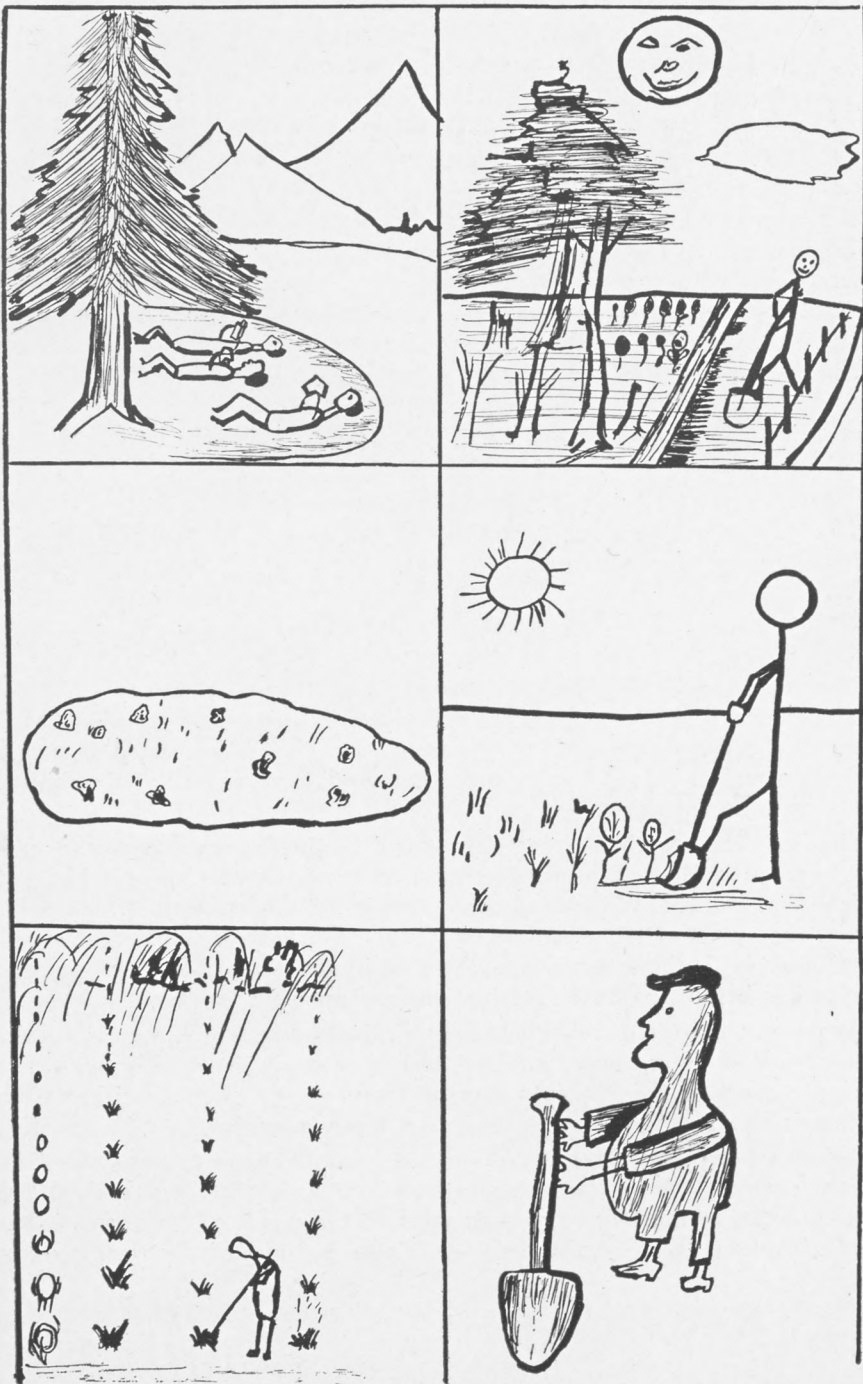
At present there is a volleyball league functioning for both girls and boys. Much interest is being shown, and, as this is a game in which everybody can participate, most of the students may be found any noon hour either playing or witnessing a stirring contest in this most interesting game.

Before school closes Sergeant-Major Sutherland plans to have all students learn the game of softball as well as the technique of teaching track and field events, and the conducting of a track meet at the picnic. The formation of a hardball baseball team for the boys will also be one of the leading spring activities.

Finally, mention must be made of the club that was formed at the commencement of the basketball season to act as extra "dynamic" in urging the teams on to victory. Under the able leadership of Enid McGregor and Fred Worger this association produced a rousing rooting section which was much in evidence at all games.

The Chinook

CLOSE YOUR EYES AND IMAGINE YOU ARE DIGGING IN THE GARDEN. DRAW WHAT YOU SEE



SOME ANSWERS IN THE FEBRUARY ART EXAMINATIONS

The Calgary Youth Unit
of the
League of Nations Society

LATE last year, under the auspices of the Women's Peace Council, the young people of Calgary were called to a Conference to discuss Peace and World Questions. Approximately eighty people from twenty-three different groups attended this conference. Their enthusiasm was so great that they decided to form into a council with the name "Youth Unit of the League of Nations Society, Calgary Branch." Since that time a drive to contact all young people's organizations in Calgary has been in progress. The Calgary Normal School is an affiliated member of the Unit and sends one representative to it. Besides its connection with the League of Nations Society at Ottawa, the Youth Unit is in contact with similar youth organizations in Halifax, Toronto, Edmonton and Lethbridge.

The Youth Unit has been sponsoring a series of Peace Forums held each month at the Y.W.C.A. These Forums are open to all young people who wish to come and take part in the discussions. A monster peace rally of all Calgary young people was held in March. It is hoped that by this rally enough interest and enthusiasm has been aroused to make the young people of Calgary aware of the pressing need for peace action and to get them united in some definite, progressive effort for the furtherance of the purpose of our Youth Unit. This purpose, as outlined in our Constitution, is:

"To work for the establishment of a lasting peace and to strive for the removal of the causes of war, more particularly by—

"1. Providing an effective instrument through which the peace activities of all young people's groups may be co-ordinated;

"2. Making as widely public as possible all such concerted peace action in the hope that it may strengthen other young people in their stand against war, and in order that it may convey to those in authority the fact that youth will no longer tolerate war;

"3. Encouraging the people in the member organizations to undertake an intelligent study of the war question, so that they may thoroughly understand the causes of war and may the more readily take action to remove them;

"4. Working in the closest possible harmony with all other like efforts local, national and international;

"5. Developing among all people that spirit of fellowship and good-will which is so essential to the eradication of war and to the establishment of peace."

The Calgary Youth Unit is as yet very young and inexperienced and it is only by co-operation and support from all young people that the Unit can hope to grow and be effective. It is this interested support that we ask of the "soon-to-be" teachers at the Calgary Normal School.

NELLIE COYLE.

Rudyard Kipling

1865-1936

“The tumult and the shouting dies;
The Captains and the Kings depart.”

ON January 17 the author of the “Recessional” passed on to his great reward. A few days later, while the British people were mourning the loss of their beloved sovereign, the remains of the “Poet of the Empire” were quietly laid to rest in the Poets’ Corner of Westminster Abbey.

Rudyard Kipling was born in Bombay, India, on December 30, 1865. His father sent him to England when he was six years of age. Eleven years later, upon graduation from the United Services College in Devonshire, he returned to India. His career as a journalist in the land of the rajahs embraces the next eight years of his life. In 1892 he married an American girl, Caroline Balestier, and for a few years made his home in Vermont. Repeated invasion of the privacy of his home by many of his ardent admirers in the United States is said to have been one of the reasons why Kipling returned to England in 1896. In the seclusion of a quiet country home in Sussex he passed the rest of his days.

Kipling’s writings are characterised by a keen, taut style, vivid imagery, and swift energy. From his artist father he inherited strong powers of observation. One of the underlying thoughts in both his poetry and prose is that a man who would possess his own soul must, for a time at least, assert his independence of mankind. How well he expresses this idea in one of his most popular poems:

“If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds’ worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that’s in it,
And—which is more—you’ll be a man, my son!”

Probably no other writer of his generation reached as large an audience as did Kipling. How vividly he portrayed the magic, mystery and strange beauty of India. Some of his best known tales of Indian life such as “Plain Tales from the Hills,” “Soldiers Three” and “The Phantom Rickshaw,” were published while he was engaged in journalism in that country. The “Jungle Books,” those fascinating stories of Indian animals, were written for his own children while the family was living in the United States. These books, together with his “Just So Stories,” which are really legends and fables rather than fairy tales, have captured the hearts of children throughout the English-speaking world, because, as one writer expresses it, “Kipling was really a child at heart.”

Of all the characters in Kipling’s works, “Kim” is perhaps the most widely known and appreciated. He wanders over India, is carried along the

tide of its mysterious life, yet is kept afloat by his English sense of humor.

Despite the fact that some of his poems have been characterised as jingoistic, Kipling, through his writings, played a prominent part in tightening the bonds that have drawn together the peoples of the British Commonwealth of Nations. His scorn of flag-waving is expressed in one of the stories in "Stalky and Co.," based upon his schoolboy adventures in an English public school. "The Recessional," considered by many critics to be his greatest poem, was written in honor of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee in 1897. In the same year he clearly expressed Canada's relationships with the Motherland in "Our Lady of the Snows:"

A Nation spoke to a Nation;
A Throne sent word to a Throne;
"Daughter am I in my Mother's house
But mistress in my own.
The gates are mine to open,
As the gates are mine to close,
And I abide by my Mother's House,"
Said Our Lady of the Snows.

Only a few months before his death Kipling published a poem commemorating the Silver Jubilee of King George V. If appreciation of the beauties of the countryside of one's country is one phase of patriotism, a perusal of the poem "Sussex," and the masterpiece in prose, "Rewards and Fairies," will convince anyone that Kipling was intensely patriotic.

Although he was awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1907, and the British people paid him a tardy tribute by burying him in the shrine reserved for the nation's immortals, Kipling's writings are his greatest monument—a monument which will still exist when the Abbey which houses his bones has crumbled into dust.

ANN ANDERSON, 1C.



Christopher Columbus

CHARACTERS—Christopher Columbus—A tall strong man with dark hair and dark complexion. His dress is the garb of a Captain of the thirteenth century—a black three cornered hat, red pantaloons, white shirt with wide puffed sleeves, black oxfords with large silver buckles.

Sailors—Carlos, Diego, Ovando, Marco, Roldan, and several others.

SCENE I.—On board the “Santa Maria.”

About ten or twelve sailors are huddled together, talking in harsh whispers and gesturing with their hands. The whispers gradually become louder until one, Carlos, speaks loudly and firmly.

CARLOS—“Must we die. Must we stand here and allow this (sarcastically)—this Christopher Columbus to rule our lives, to lead us to our doom? No, I say. I will not.”—(Voice rising).

DIEGO (interrupting)—“Hush, Carlos. Our Captain will hear you. You will be tortured (fearfully), killed perhaps.”

CARLOS—“Yes. And why must we endure torture? And why was our friend Babadilla stripped, and beaten, and (raising his clenched fist) murdered. Why?”

(A tense silence).

OVANDO—“Because, my good Carlos, he disobeyed orders. Did he not purposely turn the ship off the course? It was an act worthy of punishment, worthy of death.” (Said in steady, quiet voice).

MARCO (stroking his beard) — “Yes, it is the law of Spain—sailors must obey orders.”

CARLOS—“Bah. You rats. You thin-skinned spineless beggars. Cowards, all of you. You would let your Captain starve you, lash you, curse. You would let him trample you underfoot. Yes, they are orders. Let me”

Enter Columbus.

He stops in the doorway, a commanding personage. The sailors cringe and back away at the sight of him, except Carlos.

COLUMBUS—“I have heard it all, my men. (Walks towards Carlos).” “You again, Carlos, breeding disloyalty among my crew. You knave, you have twice broken loose the rudders of the ship, you have bribed the helmsmen to steer off the course, you would have thrown me overboard, you—(Turning quickly). Have you all taken leave of your senses? Have you not faith enough to believe in our mission? Have you not courage enough to carry it through?”

ROLDAN—“But sir, we have been asail thirty-nine days to-day, and still we have found no land.”

COLUMBUS—“Do I not know it? Yes, my men, the land we seek is far, but think how great our glory will be. You are all Spaniards. Then be true and loyal ones. Place your trust in God, and pray that our journey may soon be ended.”

CURTAIN.

The Chinook

SCENE II.—Next Day.

Curtain rises, showing scene on deck. One sailor is at helm. Others are sitting on floor, mending sails, etc. Columbus is silently and slowly walking the deck. Enter Ovando, very excited.

OVANDO—"Captain, Captain."

COLUMBUS—"Yes, Ovando."

OVANDO—"Captain, we are nearing land. Marco and myself have just seen birds, a tern and a gull.
The sailors rise hurriedly.

COLUMBUS—"Then we are not more than one hundred miles from land. Rejoice, sailors. We shall all have an extra serving of wine at table to-night."

CURTAIN FALLS ON SHOUTS OF "LAND, LAND."

SCENE III.—A few days later.

Scene is again on deck. Columbus is surrounded by his sailors.

COLUMBUS—"I have sent Ovando to the top-mast, to look for land, our land."

Enter a Sailor.

SAILOR—"Captain, I found this afloat."

COLUMBUS—(taking it)—"A branch of wild rose."

Enter Ovando.

OVANDO—"Land. I have seen it. We shall reach it before nightfall."

COLUMBUS—"Make ready for the landing."

CURTAIN FALLS ON SHOUTS OF LAUGHTER, MINGLED WITH CRIES OF "LAND."

SCENE IV.

Nightfall. Stage is dimly lighted—a glowing camp-fire in middle of stage. Columbus and his sailors occupy the centre of stage, while bewildered-looking Indians swarm around them.

COLUMBUS—"We are safe in India. Our goal is reached. * My men, let us give thanks to God who has guided us safely to this land of the Indians. (Columbus kneels, and his sailors follow) — "Lord God, Eternal and Almighty, Thou hast created the heavens, the earth and the sea. Blessed and glorified be Thy Name and praised be Thy Majesty, who hath deigned to use Thy humble servant to make known this other part of the world."

(All bow their heads).

CURTAIN.

J. M. GERLA.

Aviation in Alberta

THE first recorded flight of an aeroplane under its own power dates back to that memorable flight of the Wright brothers, in the year 1903. Since then the development of aircraft and the increase in aeronautical knowledge has been phenomenal. What part has Alberta played in this development?

Alberta has been amongst the leaders in aviation. She was early in the field. Even before the first flight in the British Empire, in 1909, J. Earle Young, of Calgary, had built a plane, which, if it failed to fly under its own power, nevertheless, bore out the principles of aeronautics. Mr. Young succeeded in raising it fifteen to twenty feet by having it towed behind an automobile. In the following year, Simmer and J. Gordon Mackie made the first aeroplane flight in Alberta at Calgary. These two incidents prove that the people of Alberta were among the first to become air-minded.

During the years of the Great War, the number of aeroplanes was greatly increased; but they were not much in evidence in Canada until about 1925. By that time, however, commercial aviation was beginning to make big strides, and Canadians were becoming more interested in air-travel.

By 1929, Alberta had become extremely air-conscious. She took the lead in Canada. Enthusiasm ran high. Air shows and air meets were common. Aeroplanes visited country points and took passengers aloft. On Dominion Day, the glider made by Clifford Elderkin of Calgary, accomplished the first successful glider flight in Canada. Alberta, again, led in the formation of aero-clubs. Three of the nine Canadian clubs were in Alberta. The membership of the Calgary Aero-Club far exceeded that of any similar club in Canada, even including those established in such large centres as Winnipeg, Toronto and Montreal. In addition to this, the number of flying hours put in by the Calgary Aero-Club was much greater than that of any other single club.

Then out of the darkness, on the night of March 3rd, 1930, came the drone of the first mail plane. Calgary and Edmonton were linked directly with the East. But the odds against the success of this venture were very heavy. The population of the Prairie Provinces was small; the expense of the air-mail service was great. In 1931 the Edmonton-Regina run was discontinued, while a daily passenger service was established between Edmonton, Calgary and Lethbridge. The following year it was found necessary to discontinue the Calgary-Regina line. So passed the air-mail service from Alberta—awaiting future development.

But this first air-mail project has brought to light the calibre of many famous Alberta airmen. One of them is Pilot H. Hollick Kenyon, who flew the first night mail from Regina to Calgary. This year he received world-wide fame as chief-pilot of the Ellsworth South-Polar Expedition, when he successfully guided his ship over thousands of miles of uncharted, frigid wastes, and landed safely at Little America.

We have spoken so far mainly of aviation in the more thickly settled parts of the province, but it is in the northern part of the province that Alberta's

main claim for fame rests. Here one meets with the names of such famous pilots as Walter Gilbert, "Wop" May and "Punch" Dickens. These men have been largely responsible for the great development of commercial aviation which exists in Northern Alberta, and in the newly-opened north centering around Great Bear Lake. All three are holders of the Dalryell McKee Trophy for outstanding contributions to aviation. "Wop" May and "Punch" Dickens have also received officerships in the Order of the British Empire.

Lieutenant Clennel H. "Punch" Dickens did pioneer work in the north, mapping the country for air travels. He connected Great Bear Lake with civilization. He is now superintendent of the Western Division of Canada's biggest commercial air company, the Canadian Airways Ltd.

Captain Wilfrid R. "Wop" May became famous all over the North American Continent when he dashed through a near blizzard to Fort Vermilion with diphtheria anti-toxin, and brought aid to this stricken outpost. "Wop" May conducted the three Commercial Airway's planes on the inaugural flight which brought air-mail and freight facilities into the "New North." Later he became the senior pilot of the Canadian Airways Ltd., Fort McMurray, where he is at present stationed at the base for flying covering 100,000 square miles. To give one some idea of the extent of the flying operations in this territory, it may be noted that last year, Canadian planes carried more freight (by weight) than the aircraft of the United States with their many inter-city connections. A large and increasing percentage of this freight traffic is in Northern Alberta.

There is still one outstanding Alberta birdman to be mentioned. This is Pilot Walter E. Gilbert, of Edmonton. He was the chief pilot on the Burwash Arctic Expeditions, and as a result of his skill and daring and because of the immense stretches of frozen uncharted lands that he photographed under difficult and hazardous conditions, he was awarded, a few years ago, the McKee Trophy for outstanding contributions to aviation.

It is clearly evident from what has been said that Alberta has had a leading part in aviation. And today, she faces a bright future. The foundation has been laid. The requisite facilities are at hand. The people are air-minded. The nature and extent of this rich new province are strong incentives to development of air travel. 'Ere long, we shall see this province firmly knitted with extensive and intensive air communication.

J. V. VAN TIGHEM.



Excerpts from a Normal Student's Diary

- Sept. 5—School started today. Over two hundred students assembled in the Hall. After having been separated from a large sum of money and having been given an opportunity of seeing the feminine Normalites, I came to the conclusion that we should have a good time this year.
- Oct. 8—"Now, then, once more, please." These words are dinning in my ears today, for I have become a member of the "Monotone Class" with the fond hope of graduating in the near future into the Glee Club, and mayhap, a leading role in Gilbert and Sullivan. But that "Once more" phrase caused my larynx a little trouble, and I'm afraid my talents will have to remain hidden from Mme. Ellis-Browne for some time to come.
- Nov. 16—Spilled a bottle of ink all over my best chart last night. This means that I shall have to deprive myself of my daily sherbicle for a week in order to pay for another bottle of Higgins. Two days ago I nearly went "dotty" trying to design a satisfactory comparison between the density of population of several countries.
- Dec. 5—I understood that E was the lowest grading given on a lesson. I have discovered my error since Mr. Hutton criticised one of the lessons which I taught during City Practice.
- Dec. 10—I was browsing in the Library today and I never, Never, NEVER should have, because, if you do this three times you are out. However, I managed to accomplish my purpose and secured a fleeting glance at a copy of "The Human Body."
- Dec. 16—Played "store" in Junior Literature today. One of the shoppers showed some startling ingenuity by asking for "three 1B lemons." They sold them at three for a nickel and made quite a profit.
- Dec. 18—Was late in arriving at History class today. But I assure you I will never do it again.
- Jan. 14—Learned how a gentleman should conduct himself as a useful citizen. And I'm to be out next year teaching children how to conduct themselves. I'll certainly have to become one of the "four hundred" at an early date.
- Jan. 17—Mr. Sheane very kindly and liberally gave us five nice new ways of subtracting one number from another. My experiments show that only the old one gives the right answer. However, I'll learn . . . or fail.
- Jan. 20—Got so tired waiting for a car at "Hope Corner" last night that I decided to catch up on a little sleep during P.T. But the ever-watchful Sergeant showed his intense dislike for my preparatory yawns, and sent me round the balcony twice as fast as I could travel. Then I was given an exercise to teach. Everything went fine until I got the class up on the wall bars, and then could not remember the command to restore them to their original dignity of position on terra firma. Imagine my em-

The Chinook

barrassment after the class was over to find myself forced to run the gauntlet by some of the more perverse members who objected to my leaving them stranded on high. They should go to the Sergeant's boxing classes and build up their muscle. Even running their gauntlet didn't stimulate me sufficiently.

Jan. 21—Mme. Browne gave me another opportunity to test my voice today. I managed high C, but could not go beyond that without my voice becoming a rival to Walt Disney's little protege, Mickey Mouse.

Feb. 13—I marked my ballot with figures this time. That was one time when Mr. McKerricher nearly had a perfect election.

Feb. 24—The marks are roaming back from the examinations. My Health is failing, my Literature looked sick, but my Grammar is ready for the "Coffin."

Feb. 28—Mr. Scott confided in me today that I shouldn't use his periods to catch up in my back studying. So I've now turned my interests to the study of Japan, and since the assassinations I believe I could go into the Grade III class and give them a hair-raising Japanese bedtime story, with a good murder or two, to help the children obtain their ten hours' sleep nightly.

Mar. 1—Was at the second "Formal" last night. Had a swell time. MEMO: Get a new pair of oxfords on Monday.

Mar. 3—Our psychology instructor tells us that most of us are morons, but advises us not to worry, as we're in good company.

Mar. 10—Worked hard on my geography book last night. I managed to stick in two pictures upside down and one back to front before I noticed my error. I was caused to make this mistake because I was trying to figure out my I.Q. in my mind at the same time that I was applying the "stick-it." Result: I doubt whether I rate as high as a moron who is able to do simple routine tasks. Tssk. Tssk.

Mar. 11—Thus far my entries in my Nature Study Booklet consist of enlightening remarks recorded thus: "Today it snowed; the streets are slippery; it is cold; etc." Thus do I observe.

Mar. 12—Received my answer paper in Senior Literature today. I have discovered that my vocabulary is so limited that I cannot even express an idea "in one word."

Mar. 14—Was required to teach a game today. Something about "One finger, one hand, keep moving." My comrades turned against me and laughed loud and long as I proceeded to tie my self into a reefer knot. Wait till they have to teach a game.

W. C. DAVIDSON,
P. F. SCHAU,
F. E. WORGER.

Au Revoir



THE time has come at last when I shall have to say adieu to my duties as Music Instructress to the students of Calgary Normal School.

In the fall of 1909, shortly after my arrival from London, England, I was approached by the Department of Education and asked to undertake the work. At that time classes were held in the McDougall School, with an enrolment less than one-half that of the present class. There were also two terms each year, so why complain of the work which you have to do now, when those poor students had to do it in half the time?

In the intervening time many students have passed through my hands. Some of these teachers are doing very good work. Owing to mechanized music children are apt to be brought up at the present time in homes where nobody sings and where there is no musical instrument. Will the people have learned to rely entirely upon this mechanical music? Teachers say "This state of affairs shall not come about, if we can prevent it." They are redoubling their efforts to supply that which is lacking in most homes—a musical environment.

Radio, of course, has proved a mixed blessing to the art of music. Children and adults alike hear so much that they have ceased to **listen**. It is a bad sign of the times when a family can sit laughing and talking or playing cards while in the background a great symphony fails to engage a single ear. Children whether they play, sing, march, clap or dance, should be encouraged to take some intelligent part in the expression of rhythm and melody. They should also be taught to listen with the mind—that is attentively, with understanding and keen perception. Incidentally the students might practice this and later pass it on to the children in their care.

I am hoping as a farewell to present a performance of Gilbert and Sullivan's opera, "H.M.S. Pinafore," by the members of the Glee Club who appear to be keenly interested in the work. I trust that they will be well rewarded by the goodly attendance and patronage of their friends. I extend to our former students a hearty invitation to be present and bid me "Au revoir."

MADAME ELLIS-BROWNE.

Prayer of a Tree

BREEZES, blow, blow!
Nod my leaves to and fro.
And rain, splash down!
The sound
Of the drops dripping
From branch to ground
Brings flowers sipping
And birds singing
All around.

O in the night so drear and deep
Send
To sleep
Among my great protecting boughs
A feathered friend;
And let the wandering breeze
Drowse
Amid my leaves.

O may my strong trunk shelter
Many little creatures
From the welter
Of winds and storm:
And may the form
Of my long branches
Shade parching grasses
And the bird that passes
Weary and worn.

—C. VAN DER MARK, 1E.

V

Lonely

WOULD you care to know
That I remember the long ago;
And now as my pipe smoke curls
And twists its lazy fragrance into night,
And the crackling blaze with glinting flame, whirls
The timbers out of sight—
I think of you
And wish that you were sitting there
As you used to do.
I long to place time back a pace,—
To hear your laugh, and see your face
Made ruddy by the fire's cheer.
When I hear
The eddying, swirling dash of river's flow
And creaking in great storm the gruff winds blow,
I wish you near.
I wonder, would you care to know?

—ANONYMOUS

The Chinook

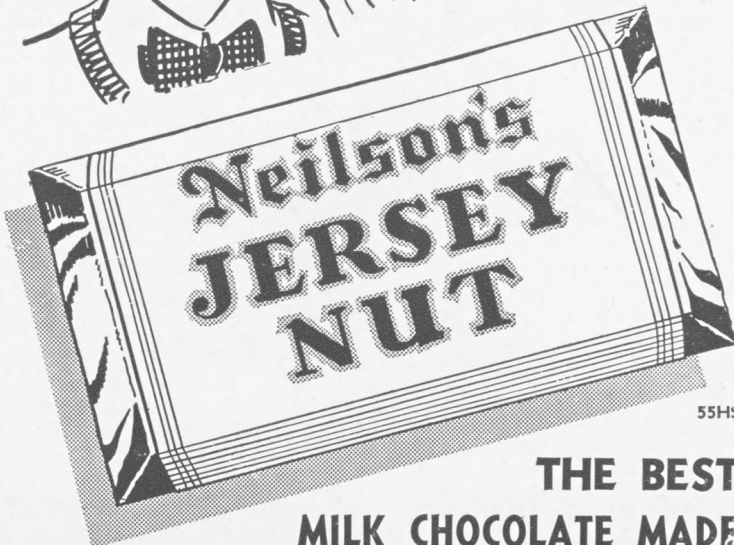
Autographs

Ralph Draper

**WHEN YOU'VE HAD A MEAL
WHICH DOESN'T QUITE FILL
THE BILL**



**FINISH
UP
WITH-**



55HS

**THE BEST
MILK CHOCOLATE MADE**

New Text Books and Teachers' Reference Works

WORLD GEOGRAPHY FOR CANADIAN SCHOOLS—

By V. L. Denton, Principal of Normal School, Vancouver, B.C., and A. R. Lord, Inspector of Schools.

XIV, 527 pages, with 307 maps, diagrams and photographs.—Price \$1.80

WORLD HISTORY—The Growth of Western Civilization—

By Ralph Flinley, University of Toronto and W. N. Weech, Member of Council of Bristol University.

XIV, 757 pages. Price \$3.00 in one volume.

School Editions. Volume I (to the end of the Fall of the Roman Empire) Price \$1.50.

Volume 2 (Medieval and Modern Times). Price \$2.50

BUILDERS OF EUROPE — A History of Europe Through the Biographies of the Great Figures of History—

Volume 1—The Middle Ages. Price 75c.

Volume 2—The Renaissance and After. Price 90c.

Volume 3—Despotism and Revolution. Price 90c.

From **J. M. DENT & SONS (CANADA) Limited**
224 Bloor Street West, TORONTO

WITH BEST WISHES

For Real Success in Your Chosen Profession

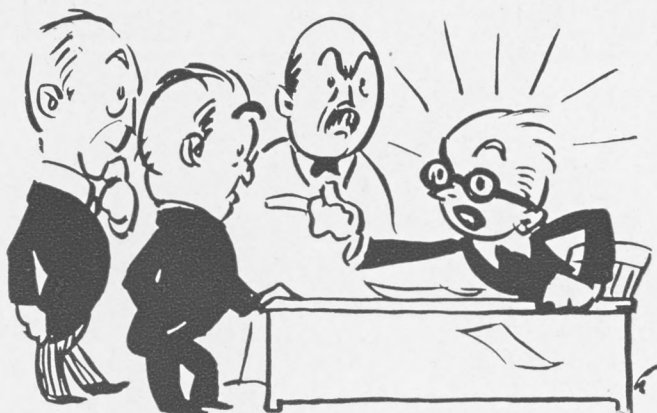
F. E. OSBORNE

ALBERTA'S LARGEST
SCHOOL SUPPLY HOUSE

CALGARY - ALBERTA

Service and Satisfaction Always, whether through Personal
Contact, or through My Mail Order Department

The Chinook



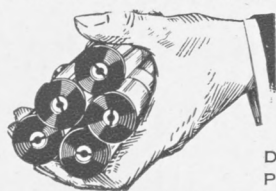
As you turn over these pages, please remember that our advertisers are largely responsible for the production of this volume.

Remember, too, that they deserve your support. When you're spending money, drop in to see them.

And incidentally—mention The Chinook.

Lowney's Chocolates

— SOLD —
EVERYWHERE



Let us
have
your
FILMS
for
Quality
Developing,
Printing
and

Enlarging. You'll be pleased with
the Prints We Make.

THE McDERMID DRUG CO. LTD.

128—8th Ave. West - Calgary

TO RENT

Tuxedos, Masquerade and
Theatrical Costumes, Wigs,
Beards, Etc.

Steins Makeup Goods, Masks.
Also Dance Novelties For Sale.

Calgary Costume and Wig Shoppe

Mrs. A. Witters, Proprietress

327—7th Ave. W., Calgary, Alta.

Phone M 1492

PENLEY'S

For Exceptional Value in Your
DANCING LESSONS

SOCIAL DANCING

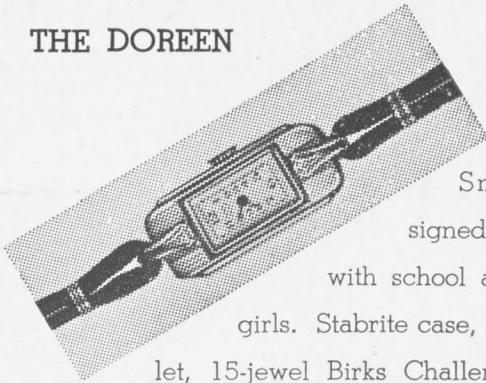
Every Wednesday and
Saturday Night.

M 3814

Phone

M 3814

THE DOREEN



Smartly designed, a favourite
with school and college
girls. Stabrite case, cord bracelet,
15-jewel Birks Challenger movement. \$16.50

NATIONALLY GUARANTEED

BIRKS

WATCH OF THE HOUR

GEOGRAPHY READERS

"Any teacher could make geography vitally interesting with the help of these books."

—Educational Review.

CANADIAN NEIGHBOURS

By HARRY AMOSS, D. Paed.

Recommended by the Department of Education for Ontario. The story of thirty-six leading Canadian industries is told in this fascinating geography reader for Grade V to VIII. One or more enterprises follow each chapter. Illustrated by thirty-nine original drawings. 80 cents.

CANADIAN NEIGHBOURHOOD

By HARRY AMOSS, D. Paed.

Recommended by the Department of Education for Ontario. The physical features, transportation and trade of Canada are dealt with in this second geography reader for Grades V to VIII. Illustrated by forty-three sketches of school-room enterprises. 80 cents.

THE RYERSON PRESS

Canada's Pioneer Publishers

Toronto 2, Ontario

Keeping Up With the World

An intelligent appreciation of world events is essential to a modern education. Read a newspaper that gives you all the news, with the informed comment of experts in world centres.

The Calgary Herald

One of Canada's Leading Dailies

Golden West Bakery Limited



Bakers of
QUALITY BREAD
and **CAKE**

SNOWDRIFT
OUR QUALITY BREAD

M 4994 - M 4042

Producers'
Milk . .

PURE - RICH
PASTEURIZED

Producers Milk Co.

LIMITED

Phone - R 1026

Velvet
Ice Cream

"EVERYBODY'S
FAVORITE"

Phone R 1028

Campbell & Griffin
LIMITED

The Imprint of a Tradition

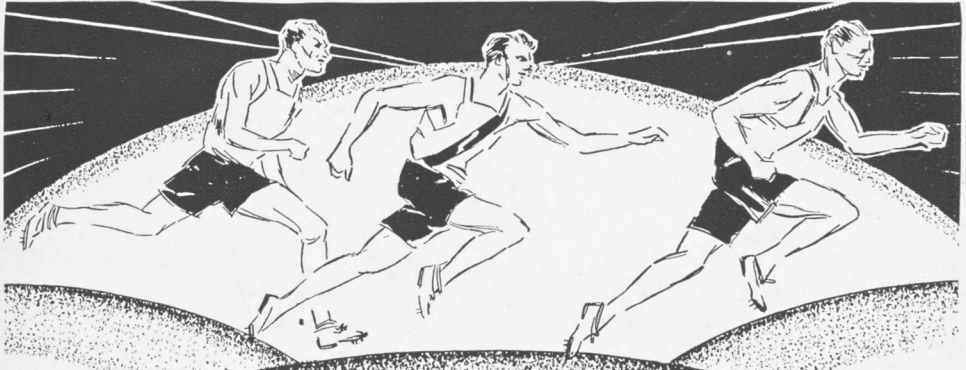


IS impressed into every page that leaves
our print-shop. Our tradition---built
up over fifty years---demands expert
workmanship, honest quality and a
finished job, just a little better than
the customer expected. ♻ ♻ ♻ ♻

JOHN D. McARA LIMITED

Producers of Fine Printing

CALGARY :: ALBERTA



TO WIN the foremost position in the field
of College and School Annual Engravers
has made necessary the development and
training of leaders who, by experience, know
how to stay out in front.

BRIGDENS
OF WINNIPEG LIMITED
ARTISTS • PHOTO-ENGRAVERS
NOTRE DAME AT LANGSIDE

The Chinook

Try INGRAHAM'S

FOR YOUR NEXT
PAIR OF SHOES

All Sizes — All Widths

INGRAHAM'S

330 8th Avenue West

APPRECIATION

We wish to thank the Business
Men for the support given us by
advertising in

The Chinook

Again we would ask the Students,
Staff and Friends to patronize the
advertisers.

Picture Framing

The Art Shop

237 Seventh Avenue West
CALGARY - ALBERTA

Proprietor—J. W. Booth
Phone M 4080

Shop at Webb's

COMPLETE STOCKS AT
LOWEST PRICES FOR
MEN AND LADIES

Two Locations
Ross Block Hillhurst, and
214a 8th Avenue West

Compliments of

Premier Laundry Limited

CLEANERS :: DYERS

M 9511

"A Service For Every Need"

LOUISE

Beauty Parlor and Barber Shop

Beauty Operator: Thelma Wright
Barbers: Joe Fox and Ed. Linney

All Experienced Operators
140 10th St. N.W. . Phone L2223

MUSIC

For All - - - And All Occasions

POPULAR, STANDARD,
CLASSICAL, TEACHING

LATEST SONG HITS

35c. or 3 for \$1.00
and 25c. per copy

Fisher's Music Supply

130 8th Avenue West
(3 Doors East of Bank of Montreal)

4 X





Bread and Cakes

At Your Door or At Your Store
Phone M 7946

**CANADIAN BAKERIES
LIMITED**

STUDENTS

The negatives of your year book photographs are on file at our studio.

Duplicate photographs may be had at any future date.    



LANE'S STUDIO

*133 - 8th Ave. West
Telephone - M 9041*

Buy with Confidence at Eaton's

ONE morning a small boy wandered away from home. That home was a farm on the prairie. And when their search for him proved fruitless, his parents called in the help of the Mounted Police. Late in the afternoon the mounties spied the little figure silhouetted against the sunset. He was standing by the railway track—waiting, he said, for the train that would take him to EATON'S . . . EATON'S was where his toys came from . . . EATON'S was the source of all the wonders of the Catalogue from which he had learned his letters.

Little boy on the skyline; lady in the drawing-room; housewife in the pantry; debutante before the dance:—in each an inherent response to the Eaton appeal. Too metaphorical? Well, then, EATON'S has thrived and expanded because the community has responded so widely to the Eaton way of supplying the community's needs:

Choice—wide enough to suit nine people out of ten.

Convenience—quick service to on-the-spot or far-off customers.

Confidence—shopping made safe by the surety that if goods aren't satisfactory your money will be refunded.

Charm—for city shoppers the allure of all the displays and attractions of a big metropolitan store.

"The greatest good to the greatest number" was Timothy Eaton's cherished aim when he founded the business—an aim zealously fostered by EATON'S of today.

THE T. EATON CO.
CALGARY LIMITED
CANADA

PROGRESS : PROFESSIONALISM PRUDENCE

All direct the Thoughtful Teacher to—
Join, Work For and Boost The A.T.A.

THE A.T.A. MAGAZINE supplied to members of the A.T.A. is recognized as one of the foremost examples of professional journalism.

It contains valuable HELPS for class work in all grades of the Public School Course. -- --

Every teacher should have on the desk

The A.T.A. MAGAZINE

PHONE 23741

IMPERIAL BANK BUILDING, EDMONTON

JOHN W. BARNETT, General Secretary.

NATURAL GAS

*Instant Heat
the Moment
you want it*

— Celebrating 25 YEARS of Service —

The Canadian Western Natural Gas, Light, Heat
and Power Company, Limited

The Albertan

CANADA'S
SOCIAL CREDIT
NEWSPAPER

First with the News and First
in the Hearts of the People



Canada's Fastest Growing---and
Alberta's Most Influential Daily---
the Best Advertising Value in
the West.

Published in Calgary by the Albertan
Publishers Ltd. who also own and
operate a completely equipped Com-
mercial Printing Department, and
Radio Station CJCJ.

ATTENTION!

For the Latest in
Permanent Waving



LOCKE'S PERMANENT WAVE
— SHOPPE —

Prices from \$3.50 Up

— ALSO —

MARCELLING, HAIRCUTTING
FINGER-WAVING AND ALL
LINES OF BEAUTY CULTURE



Phone
M2383

236 8th Ave. West
Over Kresge's



Served when a Good
Drink is desired!

**Calgary
Dry**

THE WEST'S FINEST GINGER ALE

A Product of the
CALGARY BREWING & MALTING CO. LTD.

Teaching Problems

Avail yourself of the Professional
Service of the W. C. I.

- A. **Enterprises:** Suitable helpful mat-
terial based on New Course of
of Studies.
- B. **Keys to High School Mathematics**
and Language Units.
- C. **Objective Tests** for Alberta cur-
riculum prepared by: Inspector
Brenner, M.A.; C. B. Willis, M.A.
D. Paed; C. Sansom, Ph. D., and
others.
- D. **Primary Service** by Gertrude J.
Wright. A monthly publication
devoted to Grades I, II and III.

**Western Canada
Institute Limited**

236 8th Avenue West
(Over Kresge's)

CALGARY - - ALBERTA

MODEL DAIRY PRODUCTS

TASTE DIFFERENT

MANY NEW CUSTOMERS HAVE
FOUND IT OUT

MODEL DAIRIES

308 17th Avenue West
Phone M2311 - M2393

VISIT THE
Cinderella Style Shoppe Limited
AND
Renfrew Furs Limited

Large Stock Always on Hand
"OPEN A CHARGE ACCOUNT"
Phone M5456 - M2951
106-107 7th Avenue West

Used Books

FOR USED BOOKS OF ANY
DESCRIPTION, SEE—

**Jaffe's Book & Music
Exchange**

225 8th Ave. East
Calgary Phone M5797

TEA KETTLE INN
Calgary's Different Restaurant
220 SEVENTH AVE. W. - OPPOSITE "THE BAY"
 *Delicious meals of
Quality—that only
Lady Cooks can prepare!*

(GORDON) (NEIL)
McFARLANE & WILSON LTD.

SPORTING GOODS and HARDWARE

409 8th AVENUE WEST
Opposite Eaton's

Special Discounts to Schools,
Clubs and Colleges

Phone M 4107

FLOWERS

Cost Less

And You're Sure Of
THE BEST

W. J. STEEL
FLORIST

116 7th Avenue West (Elks Bldg.)
Phone M 2612

INSIST ON THE BEST

In
FRESH MEATS AND FISH
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
At

The Prince Edward Meat Market

Over Twenty Years of Satisfaction
and Service

Phone 233 16th Ave. N.W.
H1104 Calgary

Patronize Your SCHOOL CAFETERIA

WE ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU

Try Our HOT DINNERS or
LUNCHES. They are Rich and
Wholesome.

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF
SCHOOL AND ART SUPPLIES

CAMEO STATIONERY'S

1876 **60th YEAR** 1936

OF SATISFIED CUSTOMERS

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

RIPPLE
DECKLE
VELLUM
LINEN

Four
—
Finishes

TABLETS
ENVELOPES
PAPETERIES

BARBER-ELLIS OF ALBERTA LIMITED

Educationists Everywhere Are Discussing the Developing of Personality

Much has been said but little real progress made in what is frequently held to be the primary end of education—the encouragement of desirable personality traits. We feel it a privilege, therefore, to be able to announce the publication of

THE REAMAN PERSONALITY RATING CHART

With accompanying Manual

PERSONALITY RATING AND CHARACTER BUILDING

To the best of our knowledge this is the first practical device for developing worthwhile social characteristics. It has been tried and tested over a period of years and teachers who have used it have found it an extremely valuable aid.

In addition, teachers who have difficulty in maintaining discipline or are under a constant strain in controlling their classes, will find it of great assistance. Inquiries are invited.

| | |
|---|--------|
| Pad of 40 Charts with 2 Copies Roll of Honor | \$.35 |
| Manual: Personality Rating and Character Building | .50 |
| Specimen Set: Pad and Manual | .75 |

CLARKE, IRWIN & COMPANY LIMITED

86 Richmond St. W. Publishers Toronto, Canada

DORINE KAY BEAUTY SALON

Rose Baker and Madame Lothian, Props.

ALL TYPES OF PERMANENT WAVES GIVEN
by Expert Operators, and All Lines of Beauty Work

Pedicuring, Manicuring, Marcelling, Shampooing, Finger Waiving,
Hair Dyeing, Bleaching, etc.

All Expert Operators

221 Eighth Avenue West
CALGARY

Phone M 2979

For Quick Service and Moderate Prices

In BINDING OF MAGAZINES, MUSIC
REPAIRING OF BIBLES, HYMN BOOKS, Etc.

THE CALGARY BINDERY

R 2442

108 2nd Street W., Calgary

R 2442

IT PAYS TO PLAY

AND

Good Equipment Helps



We Outfit You Properly For
EVERY SPORT
And Offer

SPECIAL DISCOUNTS
To SCHOOLS and COLLEGES



Martin Sporting Goods Ltd.

Operated By
MOTOR CAR SUPPLY CO.
OF CANADA LTD.

CALGARY
EDMONTON • LETHBRIDGE

Phone M 9266 - Res. Phone H 2523

Stanley Henderson

FLORIST

FLOWERS for all OCCASIONS

814 First Street West
Calgary, Alta.

Drawing Materials and Artists' Supplies

For General Artists' Supplies
Try Us

ALBERTA DRAFTING

And

BLUE PRINT CO.

214A 7th Avenue West
CALGARY - ALTA.

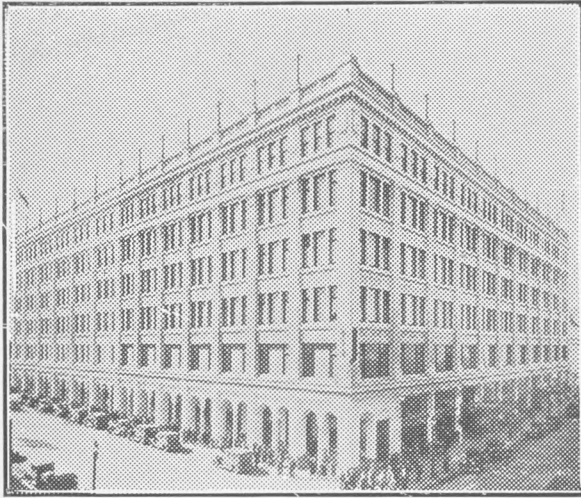
The Chinook



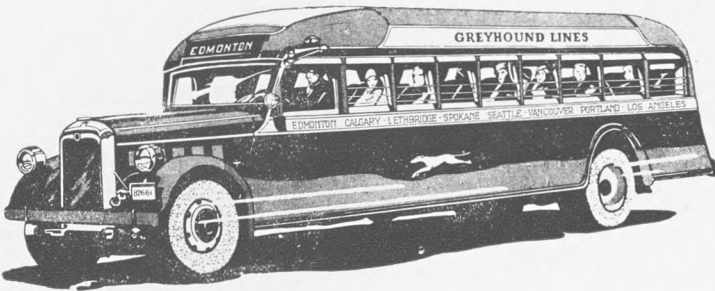
Hudson's Bay Company



INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1870



Shop
with
Confidence
at
"The Bay"



By **GREYHOUND** : THE MODERN
TRAVEL WAY

MAKE THAT NEXT VACATION
TRIP A REAL PLEASURE

Information • Phone M 4466

The Chinook

Autographs

Arthur J. Evans / A

Autographs



JOHN D. MCARA LIMITED
PRINTERS
CALGARY - CANADA

